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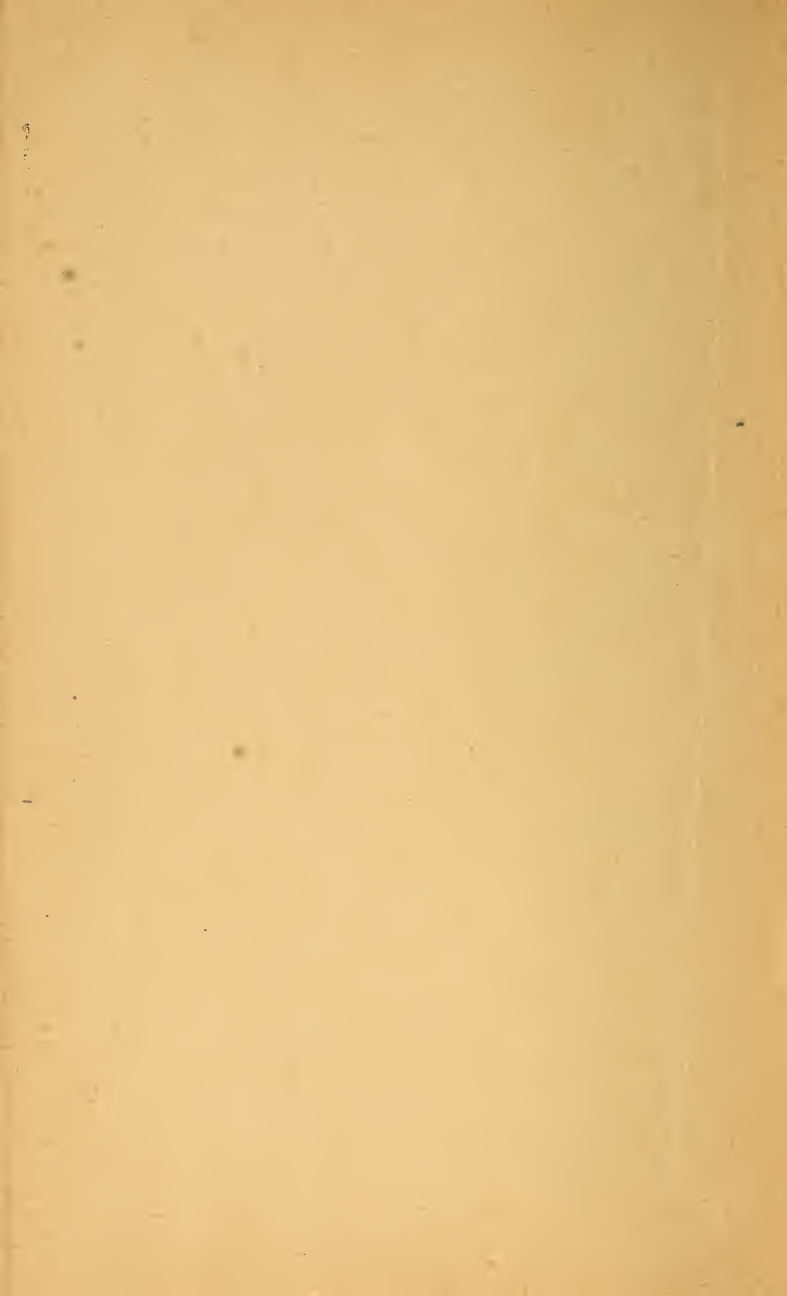
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# OTHER FAITH CURES.

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# OTHER FAITH CURES;

OR,

Answers to Prayer in the Healing of the Sick.

BY

CHARLES CULLIS, M. D.

AUTHOR OF "FAITH CURES," "MORE FAITH CURES," ETC.

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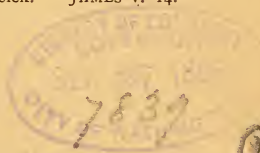
"The prayer of faith shall save the sick."—JAMES V. 14.

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## INTRODUCTION.

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“And they went out and preached that men should repent. And they cast out many devils, and anointed with oil many that were sick and healed them.”— MARK vi : 12, 13.

“Heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.”— LUKE x : 9.

IT seems strange to us, when the gospel has placed side by side repentance of sin and healing of sickness, that the devil should have shorn the Christian of his power by putting asunder what God had joined together; or that, when renewing this truth to the Church by the Spirit, she should find herself halting and questioning, and thus hindering the kingdom of God which is come nigh unto us.

We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen, that since God has opened our eyes to see and our hearts to understand the fulness of the gospel in this regard, that the “arm of the Lord hath been revealed.” “These things said Esaias when he saw His glory and spake of them.” We have seen His glory and we must speak.

They come from far and near, the sick in body, the sick in soul, often with little or no comprehension of the way or means that shall bring relief. Their need is great, they are desperate. It is just the soil in which to cast the seed of the kingdom. “Do you know of whom you ask this great boon? Do you realize that it is from One whom you have despised and rejected?” The Spirit bears in the conviction of sin. “Can I ask health from Him in whom I have

not believed? Tell, oh! tell me, how may I find Him?" "He is here. He is nigh thee, to forgive, to cleanse, to heal." With heart broken, with tears of penitence, all is yielded, and the torrent of blessing pours into the wounded soul. Jesus is received, the body responds to His compassionate touch, sin and sickness are banished, and the once shackled slave steps forth free — free in Christ Jesus! O Christian, O Church of God, arise and shine, for thy light has come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee!

— "Sing, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel; be glad and rejoice with all thy heart, O daughter of Jerusalem.

"The Lord hath taken away thy judgments. He hath cast out thine enemy. The King of Israel, even the Lord, is in the midst of thee; thou shalt not see evil any more.

"In that day it shall be said to Jerusalem, Fear thou not; and to Zion, Let not thine hands be slack.

"The Lord thy God, in the midst of thee, is mighty; He will save, He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in His love; He will joy over thee with singing.

"I will gather them that are sorrowful for the solemn assembly, who are of thee, to whom the reproach of it was a burden.

.....  
 "For I will make you a name and a praise among all the people of the earth, when I turn back your captivity before your eyes, saith the Lord."—ZEPH. iii: 14-20.

God is turning our "captivity." Praise be to His holy Name! Churches and church-members are being gathered into the fold of the promises.

Fifteen years have passed, while I have gone quietly on, believing and praying with the sick, claiming no power of my own, but claiming just what God has promised:—

"The prayer of faith shall save the sick." Not by man's power, not by miracle working, but by simply believing that the promises of God are true, that the promise in James is as true as any other. If it were not so, I should say, "I

cannot believe the promise in James v: 14, 15, for this thing is among the tokens of the past; it cannot be true at this day." Where would my faith hold? If one promise can be left out, why not another? And what would become of the 30,000 promises in God's Word?

No, let us believe God at all costs,—believe that His Word is true and must be fulfilled. There is no other safety for our faith than the grand and full acceptance of all God offers to His church. I have already published two volumes upon this subject, the first called "Faith Cures," the second, "More Faith Cures"; and now the Lord enables me to present to the world this third volume. Hundreds of cases might be added to these to prove to the church that God lives to hear and answer prayer. These that are given are not selected cases, but such as have come to me, and have returned thanks to God for His wonderful work.

To show how the truth is spreading, I would state that "Faith Cures" has been translated into other languages, and foreign tongues are spreading the glad tidings. From all parts of the world we hear that God heals the sick. In India, among our own missionaries, there have been numerous instances of the healing of the sick in answer to prayer. It will not be out of place to insert here the following account of the work in China:—

#### FAITH HEALING IN CHINA.

One day when our native helper, Mr. Yao, was preaching in the chapel, an old beggar-woman, of over seventy years of age, came to the door, and listened to what was said about the person and power of the Lord Jesus Christ. She returned to her home, and told Mrs. Chang, a blind neighbor, that which she had heard, and proposed, next day, to lead her round to the chapel to ask the preacher if Jesus could open her eyes. The old woman accordingly appeared at the chapel the next day, with her blind friend,

Mrs. Chang, and told the preacher their object in coming. After a long conversation, Mr. Yao told the blind woman that if she had faith to be healed it could be done. They accordingly kneeled down, and prayed that God would have mercy upon them, and regard their prayer.

This was repeated the next day, and again on Sunday, when Mrs. Chang's eyes were improving. She was beginning to see again. By the Sunday following, her sight — of which she had been deprived for three years — was perfectly restored, and she now wished all to join her in praising God for what He had done. Within a fortnight after the day she was first led to the chapel and asked to be cured, her eyes were opened and she could see as other people. No medicines were used, nor were any other means than those of faith and prayer employed to bring about this end. The simple woman believed implicitly that Christ had the same power to heal to-day as He had eighteen hundred years ago; and she sought and found in Him what she desired.—  
*China's Millions.*

Surely the church of God is awakening to its privileges. That herein God shall be glorified is all my desire.

Will the reader of this book pray that the spirit of God may more and more fill the Church, until hearts everywhere shall believe God for His "uttermost" salvation.

May the Holy Ghost fall upon the reader. May the "Word of Christ dwell in us all, richly," is my prayer as I send forth this record of God's faithfulness to His Church. "If the spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by His spirit that dwelleth in you.

CHARLES CULLIS.

Beacon Hill Place, Boston, Mass, U.S.A.



## GOD'S PROMISES FOR HEALING.

Exodus xxiii : 25.—“ I will take sickness away from the midst of thee.”

Exodus xv : 26.—“ For I am the Lord that healeth thee.”

Deuteronomy vii : 15.—“ The Lord will take away from thee all sickness.”

Genesis xx : 17.—“ Abraham prayed unto God, and God healed Abimelech and his wife and his maid-servants.”

Exodus xv : 26.—“ If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee which I have brought upon the Egyptians.”

Leviticus xvi : 15-16.—“ If ye shall despise my statutes, or if your soul abhor my judgments, so that ye will not do all my commandments, but that ye break my covenant: I also will do this unto you; I will even appoint over you terror, consumption, and the burning ague, that shall consume the eyes and cause sorrow of heart.”

2 Kings xx : 5.—“ Thus saith the Lord, . . . I will heal thee.”

2 Chronicles xxx : 20.—“ The Lord hearkened to Hezekiah, and healed the people.”

Psalms xxx · 2.—“ O Lord my God, I cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me.”

Psalms ciii : 3.—“ Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.”

Proverbs ix : 11.—“ By me thy days shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life shall be increased.”

Proverbs iv : 22.—“ For they (my words) are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.”

Psalm xci : 3, 5, 6, 7, 10, 11, 15, 16.—“ Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.



For He shall give His angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. . . I will deliver him and honor him. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation."

Psalm cix : 20. — "He sent His word and healed them."

Psalm cv : 37. — "There was not one feeble person among their tribes."

Jeremiah xxxiii : 6. — "I will cure them and will reveal unto them the abundance of peace and truth."

Matthew iv : 24. — "And they brought unto Him all sick people . . . and He healed them."

Matthew viii, 16, 17 : — "When the even was come, they brought unto Him many that were possessed with devils, and He cast out the spirits with His word, and healed all that were sick. That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses."

Matthew viii : 5, 8, 13. — "And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came into Him a centurion, beseeching Him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof: but speak the word only and my servant shall be healed. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour."

Matthew ix : 35. — "And Jesus went about all the cities and villages . . . healing every sickness and every disease among the people."

Matthew xii : 15. — "And great multitudes followed Him, and He healed them all."

Matthew xiv : 14. — "And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and He healed their sick."

Matthew xiv : 30. — "And great multitudes came unto Him, having with them those that were lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others, and cast them down at Jesus' feet: and He healed them."

Matthew xxi : 14. — "And the blind and lame came to Him in the temple, and He healed them."

Matthew xii: 10, 13.—“And, behold, there was a man who had his hand withered. Then said He to the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it forth; and it was restored whole, like as the other.”

Matthew viii: 2, 3.—“And behold there came a leper, and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, if Thou wilt Thou canst make me clean. And Jesus put forth His hand, and touched him, saying I will: be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.”

Matthew xii: 22.—“Then was brought unto Him one possessed with a devil, blind and dumb; and He healed him, insomuch that the blind and dumb both spake and saw.”

Matthew ix: 20-22.—“And behold, a woman which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind Him and touched the hem of His garment. For she said within herself, If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole. But Jesus turned Him about, and when He saw her, He said, Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour.”

Luke xiv: 2-4.—“And behold, there was a certain man before Him which had the dropsy. And He took him, and healed him, and let him go.”

Luke iv: 33-35.—“And in the synagogue there was a man, which had a spirit of an unclean devil, and cried out with a loud voice, saying, Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God. And Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace and come out of him. And when the devil had thrown him in the midst, he came out of him, and hurt him not.”

Luke vii: 21.—“And in that same hour He cured many of their infirmities and plagues, and of evil spirits; and unto many that were blind He gave sight.”

Luke viii: 41, 42, 51-54.—“And, behold, there came a man named Jairus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue; and he fell down at Jesus' feet, and besought Him that He would come into his house; for he had one only daughter about twelve years of age, and she lay a dying. And when He came into the house, He suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and

the father and the mother of the maiden. And all wept, and bewailed her; but He said, Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed Him to scorn, knowing that she was dead. And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, Maid, arise. And her spirit came again, and she arose straightway; and He commanded to give her meat."

John iv: 46, 47, 50.—"So Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee, where He made the water wine. And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto Him, and besought Him that He would come down, and heal his son; for he was at the point of death. Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth."

John v: 5, 8, 9.—"And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years. Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk. And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked; and on the same day 'as the Sabbath."

Luke ix: 11.—"He healed them that had need of healing."

Luke ix: 1, 2.—"Then He called his twelve disciples together and gave them power and authority over all devils and to cure diseases. And He sent them to preach the kingdom of God and to heal the sick."

Luke x: 9.—"Heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you."

Acts iii: 2, 6, 8, 9.—"And a certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them which entered into the temple; then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I thee; in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk. And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God. And all the people saw him walking and praising God."

Acts v: 14, 16.—"And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes, both of men and women. Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the street, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow

some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits ; and they were healed every one."

Acts viii : 5, 8. — "Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them. And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did. For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them ; and many taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed. And there was great joy in that city."

Acts ix : 17, 18. — "And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house ; and putting his hand on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost. And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales : and he received his sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized."

Acts xiv : 8-10. — "And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who never had walked ; the same heard Paul speak ; who, steadfastly beholding him, and perceiving that he had faith to be healed, said, with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet. And he leaped and walked."

Acts xvi : 16-18. — "And it came to pass, as we went to prayer, a certain damsel possessed with a spirit of divination met us, which brought her masters much gain by soothsaying. The same followed Paul and us, and cried, saying, These men are the servants of the most high God, which show unto us the way of salvation. And this did she many days. But Paul, being grieved, turned, and said to the spirit, I command thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her. And he came out the same hour."

Acts xix : 11, 12. — "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul ; so that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them."

Acts xxviii : 3, 6. — "And when Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks, and laid them on the fire, there came a viper out of the



heat, and fastened on his hand. And when the barbarians saw the venomous beast hang on his hand, they said among themselves, No doubt this man is a murderer, whom, though he hath escaped the sea, yet vengeance suffereth not to live. And he shook off the beast into the fire, and felt no harm. Howbeit they looked when he should have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly; but after they had looked a great while, and saw no harm come to him, they changed their minds and said that he was a god."

James v : 14, 15.—"Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him."

James v : 16.—"Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another that ye may be healed. The effectual, fervent prayer, of a righteous man availeth much."



# OTHER FAITH CURES;

OR,

Answers to Prayer in the Healing of the Sick.

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## CHAPTER I.

**B**EFORE inserting the testimonies to healing, as given me by letter, I add a few brief accounts, reported by a friend, of the regular weekly meeting, held at Beacon Hill Church in the city proper every Thursday at eleven o'clock, A.M. This hour is devoted to "the prayer of faith" that "shall save the sick."

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1882.

There were forty present. A number of requests from sufferers and friends were read. Then all bowed in prayer. For a few moments there was perfect silence. It seemed like holy ground. The Master's presence was truly with us in mighty power, moving upon every heart as earnest prayer was offered for those present and absent, that each, while being healed, might be filled with the Spirit of God. Among those to be prayed with were cases of cancer, paralysis, spinal disease, etc.

A lady said she had been ill the greater part of her life. While reading the Bible it came to her that God could heal her. Three weeks ago she came to this meeting. She could scarcely walk, but her faith laid hold of His Word, and doubt gave place to a settled conviction that God not only could but would restore her, and now with a perfect trust she could say to His praise, I am healed.

Captain ——. —I want to say to the glory of God that I believe He is not only able but willing to make all whole. I wish to speak first of my wife. For years she was in poor health. She had several surgical operations performed, and was given up by the best physicians in the State of Massachusetts. She was perfectly resigned to die. But two years ago we went to Lowell, to a Faith-Healing Meeting in connection with a Convention held there at the time by Dr. Cullis. My wife was prayed with by the Doctor. After prayer she found she could walk at quite a rapid pace, which she had not been able to do for years. Several times during the day she remarked to me, "I am better." Then she joyfully exclaimed, "I am healed." In less than five weeks her tumor entirely disappeared. She has been in good health ever since, joyfully walking by faith day by day. As for myself, praise God! He has healed me body and soul. I was converted forty years ago. My experience was one of sinning and repenting, struggling and defeat, till two years ago. At the Convention at Lowell I made a full and complete surrender, consecrating my all to God. The joyful witness came. I felt that the blood cleansed



me, that Christ was now my Elder Brother, that I was the child of a King, and that my inheritance was in and with Him. Ever since I have been walking by faith, gloriously conquering while resting alone upon His mighty arm. I, too, had been a great sufferer. I took Jesus as my Physician. I was prayed with, and in answer to prayer my pains were entirely removed. All glory to God!

A Brother.— Three weeks ago I came here suffering from kidney trouble. The doctors could not help me. I was directed to this meeting. I came and was prayed with, and have been steadily growing better ever since. I have had some severe trials of faith in giving up my medicine, but I said, “Living or dying I will trust the Lord.” Then I felt the healing power of Jesus go through me. To Him be all the praise and glory! I stand here in strength and health.

A lady said, “Ten years ago I was raised from a bed of death in answer to the prayer of my husband. Three years ago, I received a powerful baptism of the Holy Ghost, when in answer to prayer I was again healed. Lately I have been suffering from spinal disease. To-day I can say, by simple faith I am healed in answer to prayer.”

Brother Scott said: “I rejoice to think of the privilege of coming to God for blessings of the body as well as the soul, and that the ground of our confidence is not our worthiness, but the atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ.”

Dr. Cullis said : " Claim just what God has promised. Many say they want to be resigned to God's will. Now, is it His will that we should be sufferers? He says, ' Rejoice in the Lord always,' and His will is that our joy should be full. We rejoice to see our children well, how much more does He? As to healing, it is always according to our faith. But we must not expect new lungs or a new head in a moment or that a tumor is to jump out of us. It may in some cases be days or weeks before the cure is complete. The position we are to take is this: ' Lord, I *am* healed.' Don't pray any more to *be* healed, but rest upon His word. It is not the prayer of doubt but the prayer of faith that brings the blessing. Don't be afraid to tell others about it. A brother with consumption kept telling others of his faith in the Lord, and every time he testified he received new strength. The Lord will be to you just what you confess Him for. Now use the strength He gives for His glory. Let us love Him with all our hearts, and ever take our stand resting in His mighty love."

JANUARY 4, 1883.

At the hour appointed a large number were found waiting, as at the Pool of Bethesda, for healing. When the question was asked, " Are all present Christians?" four signified that they were not. But after conversation and direction, they all took Christ as their Saviour from sin, as well as sickness. Several requests for prayers from sufferers, together with thanksgiving for restoration on the part of others, were read. Dr. Cullis addressed those present, asking them if they knew of any

sin, no matter how great or how small it might be, to confess and put it away, that their prayers be not hindered. "As we all bow in prayer, let God, by his Spirit, sweep through our hearts and cleanse His temples." After prayer the Doctor read a part of the fourth chapter of St. John's Gospel, commencing at the 43d verse, remarking that "when the Lord Jesus said to the nobleman, 'Go thy way, thy son liveth,' he did not question the word of Christ, or ask Him to accompany him to the house to see if it were true. He simply believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and went his way. I receive letters every day asking for prayers, and others come saying 'Such a time, I began to recover.' So it was with the nobleman's son; when the servants met him, saying, 'Thy son liveth,' he inquired of them the hour when he began to amend, and they said unto him, 'Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him.' So the father knew that it was the same hour in the which Jesus said unto him, 'Thy son liveth.' The same Jesus who walked the streets of the towns and cities of Galilee, walks the streets of Boston to-day, for He says, 'Lo, I am with you always.' He has the same power now that He had then. Our privileges are even greater to-day. Then He touched only those who came in contact with Him: now He is everywhere,—in Boston, in New York, in California. He is with every one of His children. But all our blessings, whether for temporal or for spiritual things, hinge upon our faith. It is to-day 'according to your faith.' Not the tremendous amount of faith, but the simple trust in Him. Now He says, 'Is any sick among you, let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing

him in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up, and if he have committed sins they shall be forgiven him.' And now let us rest upon His Word."

A lady testified that a year ago she was near death's door from a spinal and lung disease. All hope seemed gone, and she had not faith to trust God to heal her then, but she had learned from others the skill of the Great Physician. She was prayed with for her lung trouble, and was marvellously restored. She was then sorry that she did not ask for more. She was present at the meeting the next week, and in answer to prayer was healed completely. Praise the Lord for His wondrous love and power!

A lady said, "Ten years ago I was given up by the doctors. Nothing but death seemed before me. I heard of Dr. Cullis and managed to get here. He asked me if I had faith in the Lord to heal me. I told him I had. He then prayed with me, anointing me with oil. I was entirely healed, body and soul, and filled with the Holy Ghost. I lived for seven years without medicine, doing mission work for Jesus. By overdoing, my troubles have returned, but I believe God has healed me again. I know it, I am rejoicing in Him, a new creature. Glory to God, praise be to His name!"

A brother said: "I came to the Doctor a week ago yesterday, believing in prayer, and healing in answer to prayer. I am blind. I could then see nothing: to-day



I can discern objects that pass before me, the moving of my hand before me. I expect to recover my sight fully. My heart is full of praise to God for what He has done."

Another brother told how, some years ago, through overwork, his sight was injured. His eyes were so inflamed that they had to be bandaged. He met Dr. Cullis, and asked him if he could help him. He was taken to a room alone, and asked if he would give himself to God. After prayer and anointing, he was able to remove the bandages, and both spiritual and physical sight was restored, and he praised the Lord for it all. He had been too anxious about the world; the Lord had taken his son, his sight, and all, that he might bring him to seek his all in Christ. His eyes were again troubling him from overtaxing them, but he was trusting for a perfect cure, and believed he was healed. His heart was full, and he wished to let the world know he was the Lord's.

A lady said: "For over a year I was praying for faith to come here. I was in great weakness. At last this Scripture came to me, 'I will go in the strength of the Lord.' Praise His name! I can say I am healed. It is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes."

A brother said: "The Lord has done great things for me, whereof I am glad. For many years I was sick, only getting temporary relief. Two weeks ago I came here, and was prayed with. Great light broke into my

soul, and health and strength came to my body. Before, all was dark and sad. Now the world is full of brightness to me, and I want to praise the Lord.”

After prayer with each individual, Dr. Cullis said, “We now claim God’s promise for healing. If any book in the world is true, it is the Bible. Now simply take your stand for Christ. If your friends laugh at you, never mind: they laughed at Jesus. If you are going to depend on Jesus, stop all medicine. Temptations will come, but you must just say, ‘I am healed.’ I want to impress this upon you. Some will say, ‘I do not feel any better.’ Never mind, keep saying, ‘Lord, I am healed.’ ‘But I have my old symptoms: what then?’ Hold on to God’s promise, and you will find that your disease will be gone.”

JANUARY 11, 1883.

In opening, Dr. Cullis read part of the eighth chapter of Matthew. “The question to-day is not, ‘Is the Lord able, but is He willing to heal me? Is it His will that I should be healed?’ The leper said to Jesus, ‘Lord, if Thou wilt,’ and Jesus immediately answered, ‘I will. Be thou clean.’ His love and power are the same, and He waits to say to each of us ‘I will.’ You remember the nobleman said, ‘Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof.’ It is a grand thing to be humble, but we are not saved or healed because we are worthy, nor need any despair because of unworthiness. It is in Christ and not in ourselves that we are to trust. Jesus said of the nobleman: ‘I have

not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.' He said to Jesus, 'Speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.' His word is the same now. He says to us, 'I will,' not, Perhaps. 'The prayer of faith shall save the sick,' not, Perhaps it may. The children of God should claim His promises for both soul and body. A man who had been prayed with said to me yesterday, 'I have the pains yet, what am I to do?' I told him to take this stand—*I am healed*. You may have the symptoms of your disease, but count the work as done and leave the symptoms with God. There are many who realize no result till, like the nobleman, they take Jesus at His word and go their way. Many come again and again, and often it is not till they depart in faith that the healing power comes. Let us not forget that it is the prayer of faith that saves. We walk by faith, not by sight. Believe God's word, feeling or no feeling. The Lord means all He says. His promises are for us to believe. Let me remind you again that the blessing God gives is always according to your faith, not your doubts, or feelings, or symptoms, but according to your faith."

Among the testimonials was one of a blind man who said: "Two weeks ago I could not distinguish between light and darkness. I was then prayed with and anointed by Dr. Cullis. A week ago I could distinguish moving objects before me, but to-day I can see the people in this room, and the seats, and even the window sashes. I expect by another week to see clearly. Praise the Lord! I am happy in His wondrous love.



Two weeks ago I gave myself to Him, and He has blessed me both soul and body."

JANUARY 18, 1883.

Over forty were present this morning to claim God's promise for healing. Among these were persons suffering from rheumatism, paralysis, cancers, tumors, blindness, deafness, etc. A lady who had been trusting in her own righteousness was led to see that she stood upon a sandy foundation, without a sure and certain hope of everlasting life, and that her only refuge and hope was in Him who gave His life for us. At once, by simple faith, she gave herself to Christ and accepted Him as her Saviour from sin and the healer of her body.

One who had been a poor drunkard all his life, came and yielded himself to the Lord Jesus, promising by God's grace never again to touch the accursed thing. He was then prayed with, that the appetite for strong drink might be taken away, and that he might be filled with the Holy Ghost.

Another who had been a slave to tobacco from his boyhood, gave himself to Christ, promising at once and forever to put it away. He was then prayed with that this desire might be removed by the power of God, so that he might become a fit temple for the Holy Ghost.

Several testimonies were given. One of a marvelous deliverance from spinal disease, another from a cancer, another from consumption. In every case of healing the physical was accompanied with a great spiritual blessing and the name of Jesus was magnified.

FEBRUARY 1, 1883.

It is very cheering to witness the rapidly spreading interest on the subject of Faith Healing. This is indicated by the greater number of written requests for prayer sent in week after week, also by the increasing numbers of those who come personally from all parts of the country to prove the virtue there is in Jesus' name. Last Thursday there were forty-five present; to-day, fifty-five. But more encouraging than all is the fact that in all these meetings, while Christ has been held up as the Healer of the body, He has also been presented in the fulness of His power and love as a Saviour from sin. Week after week, souls have come into these meetings in spiritual darkness, and have gone away rejoicing in the glorious light of the Son of God. Many of God's dear children, who have not been living up to their privileges, have here found heart cleansing and perfect rest as well as healing of body. Several gave testimonies to-day of what God had done for them in answer to prayer. One who had been blind for seven years (the same who gave testimony in a previous meeting, being perfectly blind the first time he came) said he could see quite clearly now. God gave him also spiritual sight to behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. Praise God from whom all blessings flow!

FEBRUARY 8, 1883.

Dr. Cullis opened the meeting by reading and commenting on the first ten verses of the twenty-eighth

chapter of Acts, Paul's work of healing in the Island of Melita.

A brother said that three weeks ago he came here in very great mental weakness, that for years he had suffered, sometimes not being able to sleep for nine nights in succession. Since trusting God for deliverance, he had been well in mind and body, and could now sleep soundly, and his heart was filled with love and praise to God.

A minister said he had been in such a depressed state of mind that he was obliged to give up his work. His depression had settled down into a state of almost black despair. In this state he came to Boston. In answer to prayer, the cloud had lifted, his health was improving, and he could now joyfully offer praise to God for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

The one who had been blind for seven years, told how his sight was fully restored.

Several other interesting testimonies were given which greatly strengthened the faith of all present.

There were twenty-nine at the meeting.

FEBRUARY 15, 1883.

The meeting was opened by reading part of the fourteenth chapter of John. "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Not the ten simply, but also the two

great ones, viz., "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind and with all thy strength, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Then He will manifest Himself unto us as He does not unto the world. *He will make His abode with us.* He is as able to build up as to purify the temple in which He delights to dwell. Now let all hindrances be removed, all sin be given up, all unbelief be put away, and yielding ourselves soul and body to God, let us claim His promise in Jesus, and go from this place healed, giving glory to God for victory.

Every heart was filled with joy and praise to God as the brother who had been blind told us he could now read the finest print. Praise God from whom all blessings flow!

A lady who had greatly suffered from a cancer, told how she was rapidly improving since prayer had been offered, and that her spiritual life had been greatly quickened.

A lady who came in spiritual darkness, after quite a struggle gave herself up to the Lord Jesus to be saved from her sins, and was then prayed for that she might be healed in body.

Twenty-six were present this morning.

FEBRUARY 22, 1883.

Thirty-six were present this morning. The Doctor read Mark v: 25-34, the healing of the woman with

an issue of blood twelve years. While Jesus was on His way to the house of Jairus, the ruler of the synagogue, surrounded by a great multitude, He suddenly stopped, and asked, 'Who touched my clothes?' His disciples said unto Him, 'Thou seest the multitude thronging Thee and sayest Thou, Who touched me?' The multitude thronged Him, but as soon as this woman *touched* Him, virtue went out from Him, and healed her. Jesus knows who will touch Him here, to-day. Not the touch of experiment, or of doubt, but the touch of faith. It is not the great amount of faith; it is simply true faith, whether great or small, that will bring virtue and healing to ourselves and glory to God. Who will thus touch Him *now*?

While the Doctor led in prayer, Jesus seemed to be standing in our midst, and saying, "According to your faith be it unto you." Several came, with thankful hearts, to tell what the Lord had done for them, in answer to prayer. Most remarkable instances of healing were related.

Mrs. Cullis spoke earnestly about our duty with regard to the laws of health, and especially in the matter of diet. Mothers and wives should be very careful to furnish simple yet wholesome food. We cannot expect God to heal us, and keep us well, if we live in a manner contrary to the laws of our being.

MARCH 1, 1883.

At the hour of opening about sixty were found waiting. The Scripture reading was Psalm ciii: 1-4.



“ Bless the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me bless His holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.” “ We should not forget to praise the Lord for all He has done for us. ‘ Who forgiveth all thine iniquities,’ not simply this or that sin, but *all* our iniquities. It is not that He *will* forgive, but that He forgiveth *now*. It is the privilege of every one to know that his sins are all forgiven, all blotted out, and that the blood of Christ cleanseth him. ‘ Who healeth all thy diseases ;’ no matter how many or how bad they are, He healeth *all*, and it is not that He will do it some future day, but now He healeth all thy diseases. Let not unbelief hinder His work in us, for He is the same yesterday and to-day and forever. ‘ Who redeemeth thy life from destruction.’ Hezekiah in his sickness prayed, and God added fifteen years unto his life. ‘ Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.’ God crowns all His people here, not with fading crowns, but with something better, even with His own loving kindness and tender mercy. What cause for rejoicing we have here ! (1) Iniquities all forgiven ; (2) diseases all healed ; (3) life redeemed from destruction ; and (4) crowned with loving kindness and tender mercies. What complete and perfect salvation is provided for us ! Let us trust Him to-day. If any of you know any sin in your heart or life, put it away at once, and trust God, first for the forgiveness of all your iniquities, and then for the healing of your bodies. Let Him forgive and heal and redeem and crown you now. Consecrate all to Him,—time, talents, means, body, soul, and spirit, and take Jesus as your all in all.”

A brother told how his wife, who was suffering with her eyes, was instantaneously restored, and made to rejoice with exceeding joy.

A lady, who had suffered much from asthma, told how God had brought sweet relief and healing to her.

A brother, who had suffered many years and had tried many physicians, said his disease was pronounced chronic and incurable. But in answer to prayer, he had obtained a glorious deliverance, and said that he thought himself one of the happiest men on earth.

The brother who was blind told how his sight continued good, and that very many had been convinced that Christ could heal to-day by listening to his experience. The unbelief of many of his friends had been removed, while his own heart was filled with love and praise to God.

MARCH 8, 1883

Forty-eight were present this morning. Dr. Cullis read James v: 13-15, showing that the spiritual blessing must not be separated from the physical, and how we may be hindered in claiming God's promise for healing by allowing any sin in heart or life. Nineteenth of our sickness is the result of sin, and if we would have the sickness removed, we must first seek the forgiveness of and the cleansing from sin. Earnest prayer was then offered for all who were present and for those for whom requests had been sent in.



A lady told of her remarkable recovery from pain and suffering by trusting the Great Physician.

A young man related his experience of trial and triumph. He had suffered for years, even under the very best medical treatment, and had spent hundreds of dollars without finding any permanent relief. As his case grew worse, he was led to look to God for help. The 14th of last September, he came here with a diseased body to find that he had also a sin-sick soul. By repentance toward God, and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, he received the healing of both soul and body, and is now rejoicing in the Lord, mighty to save. Other testimonies were given to what God had done in answer to the prayer of faith.

MARCH 15, 1883.

Between sixty and seventy were waiting this morning for the healing touch of the Great Physician. Dr. Cullis read the account of the opening of the eyes of the two blind men near Jericho, in Matthew xx: 30, 34. "And behold two blind men sitting by the wayside, when they heard that Jesus passed by, cried out, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord, thou Son of David! and the multitude rebuked them, because they should hold their peace." "So it is to-day. The multitude will say, 'Look not for the healing of your body, but for the salvation of your soul. This healing business is all excitement and fanaticism.' But when Jesus was on earth, multitudes followed Him for healing. The position we are to take is to believe the whole of God's

Word. Not, *Can* He do this or that, but believing He can and will do just what He says. Before His ascension He said to His disciples, 'All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth,' and has He not the same power to-day? When He sent forth His apostles into the world, He commanded them to preach the gospel and heal the sick. Oh, do let us be believing Christians! No matter what may be our conditions or the circumstances in which we are placed, let us believe every word God has given us. Those two men were not silenced by the multitude, but they cried the more, saying, 'Have mercy upon us, O Lord, thou Son of David!' And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, 'What will ye that I shall do unto thee?' No soul ever called to Jesus without His standing still to listen. He will hear the faintest cry of those who come to Him. These men asked that their eyes might be opened. They did not stop and say, We are too unworthy to receive such a blessing from the Lord; or that our sins are too great to expect anything from Him. They honored the Lord by believing that He was not only able, but willing, to save them. So Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes, and immediately their eyes received sight and they followed Him. Now, as we bow in prayer, let each one make a full surrender of all to God, body, soul, spirit, time, talents, property, our all, freely given up to Him; then let us take Him at His word, and receive from His hand all He wants to give us."

While prayer was being offered for each one separately, several told how God had healed them, and filled them with the joy of His salvation.

MARCH 22, 1883.

Over sixty were present.

The lesson for to-day was from Matthew viii: 1-13. "Behold there came a leper, and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean." "How many come to Jesus with an '*if*.' '*If* I were not so unworthy or so unclean, or *if* I could believe the promise is for me.' Why this questioning, since Jesus gave His life for us? He said to this leper, as He put forth His hand and touched him, '*I will*, be thou clean.' He came to Christ believing that He could heal him. Jesus honored his faith, and immediately his leprosy was cleansed. And Jesus saith unto him, 'See thou tell no man.' His time to be offered up had not yet come. As many sought His life, and as His miracles stirred up their wrath, He told the man who was healed, Tell no man now. Afterward, He said to those whom He healed, 'Go home and tell thy friends how great things the Lord hath done for thee and hath had compassion on thee.' After His ascension they were to be witnesses unto the uttermost parts of the earth. To-day we are to tell others what God hath done for us. We gain new strength by confessing Christ. Don't be afraid to tell your friends what God has done for you. 'And when Jesus was come into Capernaum, there came a centurion beseeching Him, and saying, 'Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.' And Jesus saith unto him, 'I will come and heal him.' There was no talk about it, no argument; He was ready to go at once. The centurion had great faith, and replied, 'Speak the word only, and my

servant shall be healed.' Jesus said unto him, 'Go thy way, and as thou hast believed so be it done unto thee.' Everything we receive to-day is by faith. Doubt is from Satan. Belief is from God. A doubtful prayer will not receive anything from the Lord. It is only the prayer of faith that saves the sick and that brings every blessing from God. Many say, If Jesus were here Himself, and I could speak to Him, I would believe; but we are more favored than if Jesus were on earth in bodily presence. He said to His disciples, 'It is expedient for you that I go away, for if I go away I will send the Comforter to you.' The Lord is here and everywhere now in spirit, and it is His real presence and His word to each of us, 'As thou hast believed so be it done unto thee.' If there be any doubt or questioning in your heart, give it up at once. Then you will be able to say, The Lord Jesus has healed me."

Several testimonies to God's power to heal in answer to prayer were given. One young lady gave herself to the Lord Jesus, and was made to rejoice in Him "who forgiveth all our iniquities." Praise God!

MARCH 29, 1883.

There were fifty present to-day.

The lesson read by the Doctor was from Mark, eleventh chapter, commencing at the twenty-second verse: "And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea, and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to



pass, *he shall have whatsoever he saith.*” “An old lady prayed at night that a hill behind her house might be removed; but, finding it there in the morning, she said, ‘Just as I expected.’ So it is with many to-day. They pray for healing, but afterwards find themselves no better, and they say, ‘Just as I expected.’ Prayer is simply an experiment, and not a matter of faith with them. Jesus says, ‘Therefore I say unto you what things soever ye desire when ye pray, *believe that ye receive them*, and ye shall have them.’ I get letters from some, saying, ‘I am no better. Your prayers have not removed my difficulty,’ as though I could save them. It is the Lord Jesus who saves, and He saves only those who fully trust Him,—those who claim by faith the work as done.

“‘Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.’ I am praying for \$10,000 to fit up this next building. As yet I have not \$100 of it. I propose to employ an architect to draw up the plans, and I am going on with my plans as though I had the amount, but shall not build until the money comes. Some will say that it is all folly. I fully expect the Lord Jesus to honor His own word. He says, ‘Believe that ye receive and ye *shall* have.’ There are many ‘shalls’ in God’s word, and I am thankful for them. His covenant is an everlasting covenant that cannot be changed or broken. I would not give up these promises for all the world. I would far rather live on one meal a day. I would rather go in rags than give up my faith in God’s word. O, let us take Jesus at His word, and claim just what He has promised. A lady here stated that there were five or six of her



friends who said if she were healed they would believe and give their hearts to Christ. There are people who would not believe if Moses rose from the dead. I think every one should give themselves to Christ, because He has loved them and given His life for them. We should never make any terms or conditions of our own."

A minister stated that for thirty years he had been a sufferer, and for years had not been able to preach. Two weeks ago, he was prayed with by the Doctor, and could say that now he was a new man. He had received a rich blessing for both body and soul. He said, "We come to God and believe for spiritual blessings, and why not for physical, also?" His heart was filled with gladness and praise to God for this display of His marvellous power.

A lady said she came, a week ago, with cancer in the mouth. Since being prayed with, there has been a most decided change for the better. The doctor who had been attending her looked at it, and was amazed. He could not understand it, but she told him that she was trusting the Lord to heal her, and that was the secret of her improvement. She said she could not help saying, "Praise the Lord!" all the time.

A young man, who brought a friend to be prayed with, told how God wondrously restored him, a year ago, in answer to prayer.

Other interesting testimonies were given.

## CHAPTER II.

TO prove that Faith Cures are no new thing, a friend sent me the other day a copy of the "Boston Almanac for the year of our Lord 1788, and the twelfth of America's Independence." The Almanac contains the following account, which I copied and here insert. And it will be noticed that the American Almanac copied the account from an English Almanac, so that the cure must have been wrought even earlier than the year 1788.

The following account of a most singular cure, the truth of which is so well attested as to put it beyond a doubt, is copied from an old London magazine of the year 1788:—

"God in all ages hath not left himself without a testimony of his eternal power and Godhead, as will appear in the following narrative: A church at Tiverton, in the West, being congregated together, and having one among them whom they designed for their pastor, a letter was sent by the consent or order of them, to a church in Colchester for the dismissal of a member their intended pastor; and likewise a clause in the letter for directions in the ordination, whether it was judged necessary to lay on hands. The aforesaid church in Colchester having their pastor absent, I was desired

to answer the aforesaid letter, and when I came to answer that point as to ordination, I wrote as follows, viz. :—

“‘Laying on of hands being an insignificant thing, only to denote the person ordained, it having no power to convey any ministerial gifts to the person so ordained, we rather judge it to be a primitive ceremony, such as the anointing of the sick, and the washing of the feet, which ceased with the lives of the Apostles, and with the extraordinary gifts of healing.’

“This letter, thus written, was brought to the church for approbation, and to be subscribed by them; but some rejected it, and replied that they believed anointing with oil, and also laying on of hands, were ordinances in the church, and ought still to be preached; which I opposed and quoted the authors I had read against it; but to no purpose, for the letter they would not sign, and another was written according to their own minds. But from that time I was left in great darkness of soul, so that I oftentimes questioned my interest in Christ Jesus, and I kept many days of fasting and prayer for the return of the light of God’s countenance; and thus I continued for the space of two months, till at length, being at St. Edmund’s Bury, in Suffolk, towards the latter end of December, I was desired to pray with a gentleman and woman, who had been long afflicted; and whilst I was at prayer, I was much in the dark and thought I had more need to pray for myself than others, which I did in these words: ‘Why hast Thou left me, O Lord, why hast Thou hid Thy face from me? Return, return, O Lord, and lift up the light of Thy countenance upon me.’ To which

request I was immediately answered by thought of mind, that I had denied his ordinances, viz., anointing, and laying on of hands. I replied again in my own soul, 'Lord, if I did know they were ordinances, I would not willingly deny them, nor no other.' So then I was convinced that the ordinance of laying on of hands and anointing with oil were continued in the church; and if I practised them the Lord would own them. I then, upon this resolve of mind, had my desires granted, for the Lord did lift up the light of his countenance upon me, and my prayer was turned into praises; and when I had concluded my prayer (the gentlewoman being lame of a dead palsy on one side), I said to her:—

“‘Mistress, I believe if you were anointed in the name of the Lord, that your limbs would be restored, for I am convinced most strangely, of that which I opposed not long since with the greatest vigor.’ She told me she could not submit to it, neither did she believe it. I used some arguments with her, but to no purpose.

“So that day I returned to Colchester, and going to one, Mrs. Mary Munnings, a widow who kept a milliner’s shop near the market, I told her how I had been convinced of the ordinance of anointing with oil; and further told her, I firmly did believe that God would own his own ordinances. She was much surprised, knowing how vigorously I had opposed it but a short time before; and supposing it to be a fancy, she asked, whether I had any faith in the application of it to her daughter, who was a cripple, as will plainly appear by this narrative? I told her yes, I had; and asked her



whether she believed it to be an ordinance? She said, she did.

“Then I looked into the room where her aforesaid daughter sat, and said, ‘Child! do you believe that the Lord can make you whole?’

“She replied, ‘The Lord’s hand is not shortened that it cannot save, neither is His ear heavy that He cannot hear.’

“‘Well,’ I replied, ‘if you believe His ability, I believe His willingness.’

“Then her mother asked me whether I would please to administer the ordinance to her? I told her I would, but this being the last day of the week, I could not now, because of my study. So I left them, and on the second day of the next week, being to expound, after my wonted custom, the aforesaid Mrs. Munnings, being there, she thought it the most proper time to administer the ordinance to her daughter, while I was affected with the Spirit and grace of God.

“According to her request, I went with her to her house; and she sent her maid for a pennyworth of oil, and told me she hoped I would be as good as my word, to anoint her daughter. I told her a bad promise was better broken than kept, but if I could find a warrant in the Word of God I would. Calling for a Bible, I desired not to be interrupted, and searched from one end to the other for the space of three hours, viz., from nine to twelve, in which time I had collected most places of Scripture, both for the ordinance, and for the encouragement of faith, as James v: 14, Mark vi: 13, Mark xi: 24, which last I called a seal to my



commission. Having done I closed up the Bible, and said to the mother and to the other sister present:—

“‘I have not only found a commission, but a seal thereto.’

“So I addressed myself to the ordinance in the manner following: First I went to prayers, that God would raise our faith in the ordinance, and that also we might lay hold on the promise; then I set apart the oil from common to special use, by prayer.

“Then I anointed her in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, on the place grieved, three times, according to the number of the persons of the Trinity; but note, when I came to anoint her ankle, I was astonished, for her lameness was in manner following: Her hip-bone was sprung up under her arm; her leg was crooked and her ankle sprung out of its place, so that on the inside none was to be seen, her left foot in the form of a stump, beside her other bodily infirmities for the want of her limbs. Her mother saith she knows not whether she was born so or not, for she just perceived it when she was in her leading-strings, and she being nigh sixteen years of age, many did her mother make use of for help but to no purpose, she still growing worse and worse. At length she made an application to an eminent surgeon, who told her he would not take her money, for no man in the world could help her, nor reduce the bones into their proper places, the sinews being shrunk and gathered under her ham as big as a man’s hand, and the whole side so weak that she could not carry a four-pound weight on that side.

“When I saw her leg so deformed, for I never saw it before, my countenance fell, and I said within myself,

‘Sure, I am worse than a madman, — can crooked bones be made straight? and with that such a trembling seized me that I could not stay my hand (but with the help of the other) to anoint her, and while I was in the confusion this text dropped into my mind, ‘Though you believe not, yet he abides faithful and cannot deny Himself.’

“So, as soon as I had anointed her, I fell on my knees, as it were in an agony, and said these words : —

“‘Lord, I have done my part, I have gone to the outside of my commission ; Lord, I leave the work in Thy hands to be accomplished !’

“And while I was thus saying, I fell as it were into an ecstasy, and behold as it were the heavens open, and Christ at the Father’s right hand presenting a petition. Then I cried out, ‘Lord, that is our petition, and we wait for an answer.’ The mother and sister wondered at the expression ; but as soon as I had so said, I had these words brought to me, ‘Be it unto you according to your faith.’ I replied, ‘I believe she shall be made whole.’ And then I had this reply, I will, she shall be made whole, and then, before I came off my knees I praised God for making her whole ; and when I had concluded, I got up and walked some turns round the room ; and then sat down, and fixing my eyes upon her, said : —

“‘Child, the Lord hath made thee whole.’

“Her mother replied, ‘Sir, what, do you mean to say so before you know?’ — I replied, ‘Unbelief stand by ! Child, the Lord hath made thee whole. Her mother replied as before ; at which I replied the third time, with greater earnestness than before, —

“‘Child, the Lord hath made thee whole.’ Then she got up, and said, —

“‘What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits! For while you pronounced me whole the second time, my bones snapped without the least pain, and are come into their places.’

“‘And to our astonishment we beheld her straight and whole, and a full hand’s-breadth taller than before. So she put forth her foot, showed us her ankle, and all was well; her bodily infirmities also removed, and her soul, with ours, filled with the loving-kindness of the Lord, so that we knew not how to contain ourselves.

“‘Come,’ said I to her mother and sister, ‘let us sing the praises of the Lord.’

“‘No,’ said her mother, ‘the neighbors will hear us. It being but three o’clock last New Year’s day, in the morning.’ I replied: —

“‘If we hold our peace, the stones in the street will cry against us.’ So we sung extempore and concluded the morning with blessing and praising God.

“‘In the morning her mother said, ‘Go, see whether your brother does not cry.’

“‘She went upstairs and fetched him down, he being a lusty child near five years old. So the day following, when some members of the church were called together, was spent in praising God.

“‘Signed at our church meeting; We whose names are after written (members of the same society) do attest to the truth hereof, and know of no other means that have been used, but that God hath showed his great power herein — Thomas Power, Nathaniel Hicks, John Blackfill, Thomas Pettly, Daniel Hart, Robert

Harris, Benjamin Smith, William Rawlings, John Maxey, Samuel Todd, John Browne, Joseph Ellingsford, Francis Howard, Philip Stowars, Jeremiah Baxter."

The above narrative is signed and sworn to by a great number more, among whom is a surgeon who had examined and attended the girl.

DR. CULLIS:—

I feel I ought to acknowledge what the Lord has done for me in answer to your prayers. Immediately after leaving the office in company with Miss L., the other day, I felt I ought to have spoken of it. It seems so ungrateful to *Him* not to do so. I feel *well*, can eat anything I wish, also my head is clear, a natural consequence now that the indigestion is gone. I mean to trust Jesus *now* to *keep* me well.

Please ask the Lord that I may be strengthened to do so, also *that I may claim the Baptism of the Spirit as a present experience*. And to Him be all the glory.

Truly yours,

EDNA N. C.

NATICK, MASS., February 21, 1883.

DEAR DOCTOR CULLIS:—

I do desire to return thanks to God for what he has done for me. When about seven years of age I was very sick with scarlet fever, and it left me with an abscess on my throat, which healed after a number of weeks, but left my system in a very bad condition. I was never well afterwards. When twelve years of age I sprained my left ankle, and after being lame for sev-



eral months, there came a white swelling on it which my physician pronounced a very bad case of bone scrofula. Pieces of bone worked out of it, eaten to a honey-comb. After three years it healed, only to go to the other ankle, and that had seven running sores on it all at the same time. I suffered extremely with it for months, being unable to sit up some of the time, and for six years I depended on my crutches to get about in summer time, as it was always worse in warm weather. I consulted doctor after doctor, but received no help. As my ankle grew better, my general health failed me. Having heart trouble, I had poor spells which left me very weak, and they increased upon me in the ten years from two or three in a year to once a week. Being obliged to work for a living, I took up dress-making and, my back being weak, I used to sit in misery and sew all day.

Then I had ulcerated sore throat, five or six times during the winter months for seven years, which would confine me to my bed for a week or two, when I would not be able to resume my work for two or three weeks.

With these and several other complaints I just lived and that was all. I was under the doctor's care, and taking medicine from three to thirteen times a day all the time for eighteen years. During that time I consulted fourteen different physicians, all saying about the same thing, that I could not live without medicine, and ought to be thankful that I could keep about by taking it. But I was like the woman the Bible tells us about, "I spent nearly all my living on physicians, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." At last I got so I could work only three or four days in a week. I did not



know what I was going to do. But the dear Lord came to my rescue. Hearing of Faith Cures, and knowing that a dear friend of mine had just been healed by faith, I resolved to trust the Lord, and I gave up all earthly physicians and medicines and gave myself into the hands of the great Physician to be healed, claiming the promise in James, in obedience to Christ's command to "Call upon the elders of the church and let them pray for you." Not knowing any in my own church who thus believed, I went to Boston to see you the 17th of January, 1881. After prayer, I walked out of the office (with the friend that went with me) and walked quite a long distance, neither of us speaking a word. At last she asked me what I was thinking about. I replied, "This is the Lord's doings and marvellous in our eyes."

I had no evidence in my body that I was healed, but a great blessing came to my soul, and I took the Lord at His word that I was healed. This was Monday, and Wednesday I came home and went to work. I had strength given me for all I was called upon to do, and I never have had a single attack of that heart trouble, although I have had many attacks from Satan. He followed me around all the time, telling me I had better not say much about it, I might not hold out, but I met him as did my Saviour, crying out, "Get thee behind me, Satan." It is written, "Nothing is impossible with God," and, "All things are possible to him that believeth." I have had two very slight attacks of sore throat, but I went to the Lord and He cured me without medicine, and I found it, "According to your faith be it unto you."

I have been better the past two years than ever before since I can remember. My friends all exclaim, "How well you look!" I have lived all these two years without a particle of medicine of any kind.

I am well, thank God.

Yours very truly,

RILLA M. W.

C—, May 12, 1882.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS.

*Dear Brother,*—I write this, desiring to record my gratitude to my dear Saviour for His great mercy in making what I now believe is a perfect cure of an infirmity and weakness that for many years I despaired of ever being delivered from. It has been a severe affliction to me for some thirty years; has often made life almost unendurable, and I have at times almost been tempted to suicide, to escape the miseries it brought to my mind and body.

About four years ago (*viz.* March 1878), I called on you, desiring that you would pray for me, for a cure, and stated my case to you, and that I had tried many physicians, but in vain; for although some had given me temporary relief, the old trouble was sure to return, and every time pulling me down, mentally and physically, and I believed there was no human power or remedy that would cure me, or be of much benefit to me. I believed that God would hear your prayer and our united prayer (*Matt. xviii. 19*).

After joining with you in prayer, my faith seemed to cling to Jesus for a cure. I abandoned the use of all medicines, and for some months I felt entirely cured of

my infirmity, and then, through indiscretion, I had a return of my old trouble. My faith seemed to give way, and I became very much discouraged, and had many returns of my trouble. I came to see you, and again you prayed for me. My faith seemed to again take hold of God and His promise (James v. 14, 15), and for some months I considered myself well, but again through hastiness, and, I fear, sin, my faith gave way, and I had a recurrence of my old difficulty. Again I called on you, as well as wrote to you, still believing that Jesus was able and willing to forgive my sin and make me whole. And now, after a renewed consecration, and many prayers for the grace of faith, *I believe Jesus has wrought a perfect cure.*

I have waited until I *could testify to a permanent cure*, and for some weeks past I have been praying for God to guide me in giving my testimony, and I believe He would have me *now declare what He has done for me.* With a realization that Jesus has wrought in me a perfect cure, comes a stronger desire than ever before, that I may *be entirely consecrated to God*, and that my renewed powers shall be devoted to Him.

I *realize the abiding presence of Jesus* in a fuller sense than ever before in my Christian experience. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name!

D. M.

HEALED OF SPINAL DISEASE AFTER THIRTY-TWO  
AND A HALF YEARS OF GREAT SUFFERING.

BOLTON, June 19, 1883.

DEAR DR. CULLIS :—

For the encouragement of others I will send in my testimony of healing.

It has been a gradual work going on for over four years, yet I kept the Faith that "the work which His goodness began, the arm of His strength would complete," which has been verified.

You will remember that I came to your meeting for healing May 10, asking to be made whole. The prayer was answered, and to God be all the praise and glory, and as an evidence of the Lord's healing and sustaining power I have been through the whole nine days of a convention, attending nearly all the meetings, and came out strengthened physically and spiritually, glorifying the Lord for it all.

With a heart full of praise and thanksgiving,

Yours in the love of Jesus,

M. C. B., Hudson, Mass.

25 WILLIAM STREET, LYNN, MASS.

I have suffered with blindness for seven years, at times being totally blind, at others being able to distinguish objects. Each year the disease has grown worse, in spite of all attempts made by the most skilful oculists to check it.

During the summer of '82, or more properly for three or four weeks of that time, I could get about very nicely, but could see nothing distinctly. All sight



gradually faded, and in October of that year I could distinguish nothing; it seemed one long night. Oh! how I longed for the morning, yet hopelessly, believing it would never come.

My reason for such a belief was based upon the fact that I had been to physicians who were reputedly skilful in all diseases of the eye, but obtained no encouragement. My life was one of darkness and shadow, with not a ray of light to illumine the gloom. In December, a friend suggested that I be taken to Dr. Charles Cullis, of Boston. The idea was acted upon, and I became an attendant at the Faith-Healing meeting, for a period of seven weeks.

During this time, my views of eternal love were undergoing a gradual change, until, from a thorough sceptic on all religious matters, I came to understand the system of salvation as taught in the New Testament, and to trust God with a settled assurance of His love. The power of prayer was made manifest when I came home after the seventh visit to the Doctor. And here let me state that the remarkable patience which the Doctor evinced was more potent than logic in leading me to trust and believe. A short time after being prayed for, I became quite sick, my eyelids were closed, and I had no desire to eat or drink for one week; during that time my wife once raised one of my eyelids, and was horrified to find the eyeballs apparently dissolving, showing a bloody, jelly-like substance. But God's power was making itself manifest, and in six or seven days I opened my eyes, and could see plainly, whereas before I could not see my hand before my eyes.



Ah, the joy of this opening! my pen fails me in expression. There was no room for doubt. It was God's work, and I shall take pleasure in proving my statement to any doubter who will call at my residence, 25 William St., Lynn, Mass. W. W. BENNET.

APRIL 5, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir:* For nearly ten years I have been troubled by the lapping of one of my ribs over my breastbone. I called at your office in October. You prayed with me; in a very few moments after, I felt all the ribs in my body begin to move, as though they were being drawn back. This continued most of the time for three days, after that I no longer felt any movement of the bone, although it continued to move slowly, until at the close of two weeks it was fully restored to its proper place. I feel very thankful to God for all that He has done for me. I love Him, and I feel that I can trust Him to do this great work for me, since He has promised to heal all our diseases.

May He still continue to bless you in your labors for Him is my prayer.

Yours truly,

NELLIE W. D.

LOWELL, MASS., April 2, 1882.

DR. CULLIS :—

For fourteen years I have been troubled with neuralgia of the heart and had suffered a great deal. Last August, while at Old Orchard Beach, as you remember,

I called to see you at your house, and since that time I have not had the least trouble with my heart, for which I feel very thankful.

May the Lord bless you and your work.

Very gratefully yours,

MRS. H. C. D.

VERNON, VT., January 18, 1883.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:—

I think the Spirit of the Lord prompts me to write you to acknowledge what He has done for me, within and without. I believe the Father and Son have come into my heart to abide with me forever (John xiv. 23), and have filled me with faith and the Holy Spirit in answer to your prayer of faith. Glory to God and the Lamb in the highest!

My peace is like a river, and is ever abiding. My joy is full. The nervous pain in my head, that had troubled me for several years, and was gradually increasing, was perfectly healed in the instant you prayed for me at your "Faith Cure," November 22, 1882. Praise God for this!

After I returned home, I was drawn out to pray for the straightening of my crooked spine, which had also much troubled me. The Lord heard my cry, and while in bed, the Spirit came upon me, and, without pain, greatly changed the curvature in my spine, so that it was observable to my family. I am expecting a *perfect cure* in this direction. He has also restored my eyesight, so that I have abandoned the use of spectacles, and my voice for singing, which was much impaired,

and has greatly helped my feet of chilblains, from which I have long suffered.

I would like to send you a thank-offering, but have not the means as yet. Hope to, some time.

Your brother in Christ,

GEO. P. S.

1711 GRATZ STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

July 30, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,* — For many years I suffered from catarrh, dyspepsia, deafness, weakness, and, more recently, with bronchitis, and a form of asthma, the latter becoming quite serious in the spring of 1882.

For these maladies I had used “many medicines,” and sought relief from many doctors, without avail.

About one year since, I laid aside all medicines, and began to trust in the Lord as my Physician.

Praise Him! He loves us all, more than tongue can tell.

You prayed for me at 13th and Arch Streets last winter; and now I rejoice to tell you that since then I have *not lost one night's sleep* or *one hour's rest* from that much dreaded asthma, and of late I find the dyspepsia no longer troubles me; and, moreover, I have been brought into closer and more blessed communion with my Saviour.

“Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.”

Yours gratefully,

W. P. F.

WILMINGTON, VT., January 1, 1883.

DR. CULLIS :—

*Dear Brother,*—You will not remember the writer, likely, who called on you the seventh or eighth of December, and was, in answer to your prayer, healed. I have been afflicted with neuralgia of the stomach, over four years, and for months at a time would be able to take but very little food, and that would be attended with great distress. I was distressed from eating a small piece of bread for my dinner when I entered your office, but, praise the Lord, I was freed from it as you prayed for me, and have been gaining in strength and flesh ever since.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. C. I. W.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., August 20, 1882.

DEAR DR. CULLIS :—

I have long felt it was due you to tell of my recovery from sickness through your prayers of faith to God, at Old Orchard, Me., during your meetings there in 1881.

After a year of overwork and anxiety—my time being divided between my own home in Portsmouth and my old home thirty-six miles away—I was expecting a telegram which would summon me to my dear father's bedside, he having had apoplectic fits; my mother sent a message for me. After three days he entered into rest, ripe in years and glory. One day while lifting him (his average weight being one hundred and eighty pounds) I received an injury across my chest, followed by hoarseness, then by a complete loss of voice, which, with the addition of a cold and the

labor of breaking up the old home, utterly prostrated me. The day following our return home, Dr. D., said to be the best physician in our city, was called, and pronounced my trouble to be congestion of the lungs, and treated me for that; but as weeks went by I did not improve, but a heavy cough set in; then the Doctor pronounced it passive congestion, at the same time telling my friends I was evidently in consumption, and would not last long. I suffered very much with tightness across the chest and labored breathing. My husband said, "You must let Dr. Cullis pray for you," and urged the matter so persistently, that I went to Old Orchard last year, and went into the Tuesday afternoon healing meeting. I remember when my turn came, I felt such an earnest desire to be blest in spirit that I hardly thought of my body, and said to myself, If I cannot receive the blessing of the Holy Spirit, I care not for the healing of the body or for life. From that hour there was a marked change and I was speedily restored to health, so I could say, "I am healed." Many, the past year, have closely watched me, expecting the disease was but temporarily removed, but over one year has passed away, and never in my life have I been so well and strong as I have been the past year, and am now. Praise the Lord, for he is worthy!

Yours in Him,

MRS. J. G. H.



CHARLESTON, S. C., January 4, 1884.

DR. CULLIS:—

*Dear Sir,*—I esteem it a duty and blessed privilege to inform you it is my belief, and also that of my friends, that the Lord has healed me of heart disease in answer to your prayers, and in accordance with His blessed promise which never faileth. My husband and I called at your office, early last spring, to request your prayers for me, as I had been troubled with heart disease for twelve years and had become much reduced in strength, and had suffered greatly through last winter. I feel that I can never praise the Lord sufficiently for His goodness. I have never felt the most distressing symptoms since that time. My improvement was immediate and rapid. I cannot say that I now feel a symptom of my old malady. I am starting on a voyage, in my husband's vessel, to Valencia, Spain, and to Sicily. I feel no hesitation about going, on account of my health, although before my improvement I would not have been able to go, even if I had had the courage to attempt it. Coming out to Charleston from Maine, although I was quite seasick, my heart was not affected by it in the least, which was so great a change from what I once would have suffered that it gave a new impulse to my faith.

Yours gratefully,      MRS. N. W. T.

MONTREAL, August 10, 1882.

For four years I was obliged to give up all ordinary duties, from a complication of chronic difficulties which had been increasing for years. During this time, praying God to bless the means, I faithfully endeavored to

recover health by simple food, early hours, and fresh air. I had that great advantage to a sick person, a heart at peace with God and man, as well as a good hope of being well by and by. At the end of the fourth year, however, the truth forced itself upon me that all my care only alleviated my sufferings, and was not actually curing me at all. About this time a friend was healed in answer to prayer. She earnestly begged me to "claim healing," an expression which then seemed wrong to me. She added, "I will not leave off praying for you till you do." This set me to reading book after book on faith-healing in connection with the Bible. The subject opened wonderfully, so that it became a matter of astonishment that I had ever presumed to judge of this matter without careful examination.

After earnest prayer, I decided to go to Dr. Cullis, for it is plainly stated in 1 Corinthians, xii : 9, that some have the gift of healing.

Dr. Cullis asked me if I could trust the Lord to keep His promise in James v : 15. After hesitation, I replied that I could. He then touched my forehead with oil, and offered a very short prayer. I felt as though Jesus was there, and said only, "Lord, here am I." All my responsibility seemed now at an end. Dr. Cullis then said, "You must consider yourself healed, because God always keeps His promises." My mind returning for the moment to the old rationalistic channels which had always placed faith-cures among psychological effects, I replied, "Well, my symptoms are not of the kind that can be imagined gone." So weak was my faith that I was surprised when he answered, "Let me hear from you in two or three days." I rather

feared I should have to hold on to the promise for an indefinite period ; nevertheless, I returned home happy and relieved, and the good God who cured the Israelites because they looked at the brazen serpent, had also pity on me, and manifested His power to me that evening and at intervals ever since. I think it was either the third or fourth day after, that I was able to take a long walk, which seemed a wonderful exploit, and came home again, not to suffer, but to thank God, my Saviour, who had evidently heard my prayers and was healing me. From that time, now four months since, I have been able to go about like other people.

This experience has been precious to me, for through it, the keeping power of Christ has been very clearly revealed to me ; and resting my all, hour by hour, upon His faithfulness, my heart is full of joy. Before this, I had no idea that the Holy Spirit of God would manifest himself to the bodily sense, having tried to explain away all that I had read on this subject.

S. G. D.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., January 29, 1883.

DEAR DR. CULLIS :—

I am desirous of giving you a brief history of my life the past fourteen years, that you may fully realize what the dear Lord has done for me, and that your prayers have not been in vain.

In January, 1868, I was brought very low by disease, one illness following another, until my friends despaired of my ever rallying again. I had been in poor health for years previous to that time, but possessing a strong will (after months of suffering) I be-

gan to gain a little. My physician told my friends he had never known a person whose bodily and nervous strength was so completely exhausted as mine. I was severely afflicted with a uterine trouble and other chronic diseases; in fact, it seemed to me my whole system was diseased, and many times I would gladly have lain down the burden of this life and sought a peaceful rest with my Saviour. In May, 1871, while under electrical treatment, my eyes became affected, and for many weeks I was in a dark room and have been many times since. When I tried to use them, I could not confine them to any object but a few moments at a time, without suffering. I could not read, write, or sew, except a few weeks at one time, while under the treatment of an oculist. It was only a short time, for that, like all other attempts, failed. The oculist told my friends that every attempt at opening my eyes was a strain upon my whole nervous system. The best medical advice was procured in Providence and elsewhere, as many were deeply interested in my case. They left no means untried to secure my recovery. I had great faith in each and all of my physicians, giving each a trial of one or more years. By their advice I went to the mountains, to the seaside, to the country, season after season, but failed to find the health I sought. During the winter of 1878 I gave my heart to God. I had for years been praying that I might become a Christian, and often thought if I could only go to church, I should be one. I tried many times to go, but every time I went I would be so prostrated that I did not venture to go again for months. The dear Lord knew I could not and so



he came to me one night in my bed, and saved my soul. When I arose there was such a change it seemed as though I was born into a new world. Not being able to relate my experience before the church, I was always ready and willing to tell it to my friends as they came to see me. After years of repeated trials with physicians without success, it still seemed I had something to hope for, until the summer of '82 when I felt that no power on earth could help me, and every earthly hope was gone. I was willing to give myself into God's hands to do with me as he saw best, to heal me or to give me patience to suffer as long as I lived. My great desire, however, was to work for my Master; I felt there was a little corner in His vineyard that I might fill. At this time (September 14) I called on you to pray for me, and returned home very much exhausted. A still, small voice came to me that evening, saying, "You shall be healed." I was startled at this. Then the tempter came, saying, "You don't know it."

I did not at first understand either; but after a time I said to the tempter, (remembering what the dear sister that has charge of the Repository had told me that day, how she was tempted after she was healed,) "I do know it, it is God's voice and I am going to be healed." And it came to me our Saviour was tempted forty days and forty nights in the wilderness. He had only His Father's promise, and if I am not willing to be tempted I am not worthy to be healed. I told my friends the Lord was going to heal me. They did not believe it, but this did not weaken my faith in the Great Physician. I had many times said during these long years of illness, O Lord, take from me everything



but give me my health and the use of my eyes, and I will be satisfied !

The morning of my promise, my testing began. All the promises I had made to my God were brought up before me, and my proud heart laid bare ; one thing after another I was called to give up. But I gave up all, and the blessings I received were overpowering ; my prayer was, "O Lord, don't heal me until I am as humble as I should be ! I want a pure and holy heart, I want that perfect love." When my physician came I dismissed him, and again the same still voice came to me saying, "It is finished." Following this I had days of lessons. My first lesson was that of trusting, simply trusting God. My second lesson was patience. For four days I was fearfully tempted, but the dear Lord was good to me and gave me the twenty-third Psalm, and other passages of Scripture in which I found great comfort. In four weeks from the time I received the promise I was healed. Instantaneously my strength came, I felt a renewal of my whole system, praise God ! I intended to tell my husband, but just before the time for him to come I began to suffer pain again, I could not tell him, I grew worse, I suffered excruciating pains in my head and body that night and continued to suffer for weeks, then came my fourth lesson, "Watch and pray, lest ye fall into temptation." I felt I needed help, and again called on you. I claimed the promise from that time, and soon began to have the assurance that my eyes were well ; I opened my Bible and read over seventy verses. I was a happy woman, but after two days the tempter came again, and for two days my eyes pained me terribly. I know I am healed, and that God will take care

of me ; I will trust Him and praise Him for the mighty work He has performed in me. Friends and strangers come to me to hear of this wonderful all-healing power that comes from on high. It is hard for them to believe, but they say, "Your countenance is greatly improved," and when they hear my experience and see me read, write, and sew, and drink water, and sit up *all day*—which I have not been able to do one day of my life for nearly fourteen years—they say, "I must believe it, but it is wonderful." I will trust the Great Physician and will praise Him ever more.

Yours in Christ,      MRS. H. C. S.

GROVE HALL, BOSTON, March 4, 1884.

DEAR DR. CULLIS :—

I would like to add my testimony to others, of what great things the Lord has done for me in answer to the "prayer of faith." For seven years I was an invalid, afflicted with spinal disease, chronic inflammation of the stomach, with all the attending weaknesses, and finally a lung difficulty, — all of which seemed to baffle the skill of every physician who undertook my case. Some of them succeeded, however, in relieving me, so that for the time being I could be around my room, and occasionally I ventured to do some light work, but the least over-exertion, and if I ate any but the most carefully prepared food, I was again prostrated, and perhaps for weeks confined to my bed. My friends despaired of my recovery. I had heard of faith cures, and sometimes read testimonies of those who had been healed, and often wished I might know God's will concerning myself. After entering the Consumptive's Home,

I soon learned, with many other deep and holy lessons, that the promise given in James v: 14, 15, was for all God's children — that it was a finished work — Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses. I took it upon the same ground as I did forgiveness of sins, and saw that if He would be faithful and just to forgive us our sins, He would also be faithful in restoring our health. *I had first to believe without a doubt that I was His child.* “Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God, and whatsoever we ask we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight. And he that keepeth His commandments dwelleth in him. . . . And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit which He hath given us.” I shall never be able to express the joy it gave me when these precious truths dawned upon my mind, and I felt that I was indeed a child of God, because I loved to obey him. Where I once *hoped* and *trusted*, *now*, I *knew* I was a Christian, and as such had a right to all the gifts my Father had promised. After prayer was offered for me I felt no better for a number of days, but believed I was healed and all disease stayed, because God said so, and acted accordingly. With my form still bent with weakness, and my trembling limbs hardly able to bear me up, I stepped out upon the promise, which seemingly was all a void, — but I found the Rock beneath as the step of faith always will. Strength came as *I advanced to take it*, and in a very short time I felt like one unfettered. I could walk quite naturally, my cough grew less and less, I soon commenced working, and from then until now (fourteen

months) have never given up a day, or taken a drop of medicine. I was tried and tested, as all are, and if I had gone by my feelings, or looked to the experiences of others instead of God's Word, I should certainly have failed. As a crowning test I took a severe cold, then came the question, "Why did you take this cold upon your lungs if they were healed?" But this trial proved the work done, and instead of making me sick in bed, as previous colds had done, I endured it as any well person would, and went right along with my work. Then it seemed to be illustrated to my mind in this way, — we have often heard it said of those who are sick with fever that the disease has reached its crisis and all danger is past,—but the patient does not realize this, and even convalescents after they are able to be about the house have what seems to them a return of the fever, but it is not the disease. So they go on gradually gaining their strength, however much they are tried and discouraged, and think they never shall be strong again.

Oh, that Christians everywhere might see the privilege they have in their risen Lord, and accept Him as a physician for their body as well as their soul! How my heart praises him, as I write these lines, for all He has done for me, and that I have learned to know him as a complete Saviour!

Yours in Him,

MRS. M. M. WHITNEY.



SALEM STREET, Malden, Mass., May 7, 1883.

Before speaking of the painful days I feel that I must say,—

“Glory to Thee, who will not let us smother  
Ourselves in sin ;  
Sending pain’s messengers fast on each other,  
Us hence to win ;  
Praise for the scourging under which we languish,  
So torn, so sore,  
And give us strength, if yet uncleansed by anguish  
To welcome more.”

For years I have been a sufferer, having first spinal disease, then rheumatism, and for the last twelve, a complication of diseases for which I had often consulted physicians who afforded me temporary relief, without much permanent benefit.

Last May, for the first time in my life, I had severe attacks of faintness, attended with a disagreeable, indescribable sensation at the stomach. When I attempted to lie down I had a severe pain in the right breast. I gave it little thought at first, being rarely free from a pain in some part of my body. But, my general health rapidly growing worse, I described my symptoms as best I could to two physicians, both of whom treated me in turn without any benefit being derived from the use of their remedies. In August I went to New Hampshire, hoping the change and rest might benefit me. At the expiration of a week the breast began to be so very painful by day as well as by night, that I examined it and found a large bunch which I feared might be of a cancerous nature.

I consulted an elderly physician of acknowledged



skill, who said that he was not sure just what it might prove. He advised me to return home, go to Boston, consult some skilful physician and, "should it prove anything of a scirrhus nature, have it removed at once by the use of the knife."

Having been much relieved of other difficulties by Dr. G., I went to him and was laughed at for my fears; he pronouncing it simply a swollen gland.

Much relieved, I continued according to his directions for nearly three months, the pain growing worse rapidly; at the last, he said he thought it must be caused by rheumatism, and gave me medicine for that without any effect.

I next consulted Dr. C. She thought it might be an enlarged gland, "which would terminate in cancer if not soon cured."

I thought this might be true, as, on removing my corsets, I was obliged to support the breast with my hand, it felt so heavy and so painful.

I next went to Dr. S., of this place, for advice. He said he "should unhesitatingly pronounce it enlargement of the gland, were it not for the pain mentioned. That," said he, "I frankly confess, I do not understand. But watch it closely, and if it should prove serious, which, I am happy to be able to say, I do not think it will, I would have it removed immediately by the knife." After much thought and many inquiries, I decided to take treatment with Dr. B., of Boston, whose kindness and sympathy I shall never forget. Both breasts at this time were affected, and it was with the greatest difficulty that I could rest at night.

He said the case "was of a very grave nature;" that it had reached a point where it was "not a matter of health, but of life or death;" that all the old diseases had resulted in these cancerous tumors, and that the disease had infiltrated the entire body.

Under his treatment I was much relieved of the smarting, burning sensation in the breast, which I cannot compare to anything but being compelled to stand over a bed of red-hot coals.

The continued pain did not abate. I suffered with pain under the arms, often could not get any rest until nearly morning, and finding myself with less strength I grew discouraged, after two months of his treatment, and gave it up, the doctor advising me to do so. "For," said he, "you must be *satisfied* that you are having the very best treatment that can be had." I then went to two other doctors. These physicians both pronounced it cancer, and advised its removal by use of the knife, as soon as my system was in a condition to bear it.

I took all the medicines they prescribed — and there were many kinds — for nearly three months, growing so weak that I could with the greatest difficulty get into Boston and home again.

I panted for breath after any little effort to use my arms. Often I could not speak aloud for four or five hours. My household duties had to be all given up. I could not sew — only sit with folded hands through one long, dreary day after another.

I tried to bear it as cheerfully as possible. Like the Psalmist, "I poured out my complaint before Him; I showed before Him my trouble." Through it all, I felt that I was daily being drawn nearer to Him. Yet I

did so desire to live that I had daily to pray, *Make me willing that Thy will* may be done.

Hearing of Mrs. Dr. A. removing cancers by a plaster, I consulted her, and, after visiting some of her patients, had nearly decided to have one applied, but was fearful in regard to the result, I was so weak, and was told by three physicians that I could not live through the operation.

The bunches rapidly grew larger—hard, compact, ugly things, the one in the right breast appearing as though it would soon break through the skin.

Much prejudiced against the use of the knife, I had begun to take Dr. R.'s medicines and to use his "Ointment," when I was persuaded to seek relief at the hands of the Great Physician, the Healer of souls as well as bodies.

I had heard of faith-cures; I did not doubt the Lord's power to heal diseases; yet I was never much impressed by them. I felt that it was a gift bestowed only upon a few, perhaps some who were especially good or gifted, for the glory of God. But for me, with my unworthiness and my lack of faith, to expect healing in this way was simply presumptuous. Yet all unconsciously, I was being led by the dear Lord to this means of cure.

I am now ashamed of my want of faith. It is not strange that He does *keep His word*, but it is strange that we are so slow to believe it.

"O for a strong and lasting faith,  
To credit what the Almighty saith!"

"If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." (Mark ix : 23.)

I find many good Christians sceptical in regard to this subject. I do pray that they may be led to accept this simple condition. We miss many a blessing because of our unbelief.

Thursday, March 27, I went to the Beacon Hill Church; without much faith I entered its doors. Immediately there came to me with great power, the following questions:—

“Do you believe in the Lord’s power?”

“Yes.”

“You believe it to be as great to-day as when eighteen hundred years ago He walked and talked with men?”

“Yes.”

“Do you not believe that He healed the sick in those days?”

“Certainly. He says so in His Word.”

“Then could He not cure you, and are you willing to let Him do it?”

“Yes, Lord.”

And so I answered very emphatically that I had come for faith-healing.

From that moment I expected to be cured. How, or when, I had no thought; enough that in His own good time the Lord would help me.

Without more thought for the body, I began to pray as never before, for my soul. “Lord be merciful unto me, *heal my soul*, for I have sinned against thee.” I wanted to work for Jesus, and there, in that room, I gave myself in renewed consecration to Him.

I have proved the truth of the promise, “Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.” (Jeremiah xxix: 13.)

When Dr. Cullis prayed for me, I felt that the Lord heard his prayer, and that He would answer it.

“He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry ; when he shall hear it He will answer thee.”  
(Isaiah xxx : 19.)

After resuming my seat, this thought came to me : Now you have carried this to the Lord as you never have before, are you going to trust Him or the physicians ?

Satan said : “Remember, they have told you that you must not delay treatment for a day. You know that your entire system needs to be cleansed of this terrible disease, and how can it be done without medicine ?”

“I know it all,” I answered ; “but the Lord who created this body has power to change it from a diseased state to one of perfect health. I will not take one drop.”

Not being able to dismiss the subject, however, I said to Dr. Cullis at the close of the service, “I believe it is the Lord’s will that I shall be cured, but —”

“You are all wrong,” he interrupted ; “*believe that it is done.*”

My heart responded, “Lord, I *do* believe, help Thou mine unbelief.”

Aloud I answered, “I think I do, but I wish to ask if I am to take any medicine ?”

Very emphatically he replied, “Not a drop.”

I never have.

I returned to Malden and that afternoon I drove out in my carriage.

The next morning on awakening I was, for an in-



stant, surprised at feeling so well. Then the thought came : Why, the Lord has cured you.

“ Bless His name ; so He has ! ” I exclaimed.

That day I worked about the house, dusting and doing light work nearly all the forenoon. The next day I went into my kitchen and assisted in cooking until nearly twelve o'clock. That night I could not sleep for very joy.

My heart went out in prayer and praise to God for His wonderful goodness, and “ that comfort wherewith we are comforted of God.”

Until this time I had not had much pain. In the midst of my rejoicing I was attacked with such severe pains that I began to count them. Eight came in rapid succession, so piercing that I could scarcely draw my breath.

“ What do you think now ? ” said the tempter.

“ That the dear Lord is trying my faith, and it will not be strange if He does it many times.”

I had not a doubt that I was to be cured.

Sunday morning I asked the Lord to speak the Word directly to me, that I was to be made *entirely* well. I prayed often during the morning in regard to it, while kneeling at the altar in church during the service of communion, and when I was not thinking of it in any way, there came to me, bringing with them such a sweet sense of comfort and rest, these words, “ Thy faith hath made thee whole, go in peace.”

On Monday I was so weak that I could scarcely lift my hands, but no pain.

The next Thursday I went to Boston, and Dr. Cullis offered prayer for me at my request, although I had no

doubt that the Lord would perfect His work, adding at its close, "And now in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I pronounce thee healed."

This was the last prayer offered in public for my complete restoration to health.

God gives me daily proof, in the relief from pain, the increasing strength, and in the softening and rapid decrease of those ugly bunches, that I am being "made every whit whole."

When I remember what was my condition only five weeks ago, contrasting it with what it is to-day, I can but exclaim, "Bless the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits."

"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thy diseases."

"To be made with Thee one spirit  
Is the boon that I lingering ask,  
To have no bar 'twixt my soul and Thine;  
My thoughts to echo Thy will Divine,  
Myself Thy servant for any task."

The Tuesday previous to going to Dr. Cullis's meeting on Thursday, I passed a day of ceaseless pain, and I prayed often to be *willing* to die. I had before decided that death was near me, but felt, for the first time that day, that I was willing to meet it, little knowing the great blessing God had for me just at hand.

Since I began this, at Dr. Cullis's request, I have been afflicted with a weakness and inflammation of the eyes, causing me much pain for several days, but the dear Lord has been pleased to cure them in answer to my own poor prayer.

“For this is the confidence we have in him, that if we ask anything according to His will, he healeth us.”

I have written at this length, not knowing how to do so more briefly, and because this is looked upon by some as being such a remarkable case, by others very unbelievably as regards the complete cure, while those who have witnessed the progress of the disease, month after month, say, “I cannot understand it, yet I cannot doubt it.”

For myself, remembering the days and nights of agony, the great expense, and the wonderful goodness of God, I can only exclaim :

“Vast, beyond my thought the blessing,  
That I blindly judged was none.”

S. A. HANSCOME.

LONDON, OHIO, January 8, 1884.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:—

In July, 1870, I had a stroke of paralysis and was unable to swallow solid food for over seven years. Relief was sought from every available means. At that time I had no faith in prayer for the healing of the body. In 1878 I had a second stroke, and in January, 1879, I had a third stroke which entirely prostrated me.

At that time I was unconverted. One day I was reading in “Prayer and Remarkable Answers,” when I met with a similar case to my own, of three years, standing, healed through the prayers of Dr. Cullis. This was the first time I had heard of him. I was strangely and seriously impressed. Something said to

me, If you will believe and go to Dr. Cullis, you will be healed. My strength was not sufficient for the journey, but in answer to prayer I was enabled to reach Boston.

On Saturday, the 9th of March, we went to the Doctor's office. He inquired, "Do you believe in the Lord Jesus?" I answered, "I do!" "Do you believe He can heal you?" "I do." "Do you believe He will heal you?" I answered, full of confidence, "I do." Then we all knelt in prayer. In the name of the Lord Jesus I was anointed with oil, and the Doctor asked for the removal of all disease. As the name of the Lord Jesus was mentioned, a strange sensation pervaded my whole being, and I was filled with love divine. I realized that the disease was removed as we touched the hem of His garment. I was enabled to take a long walk without fatigue, and to swallow solid food without suffering or difficulty. I have not one symptom of paralysis, and my health was never better in my life, and my faith in God's power and willingness to heal diseases in answer to prayer is unbounded.

MRS. S. W.

## CHAPTER III.

THE preceding reports of persons healed in answer to the promise in James v: 14, 15, were all, as the reader will readily see, persons who came under my own eyes and hands; their stories have been told, their bodies testify to the power of God to fulfil His Word. Beside the persons who come to me, I receive from four to five hundred letters each week from all parts of this country and the world, asking me to pray for their restoration to health. The promise of James v., in its literal application, cannot be claimed here; but the promise that the prayer of faith shall save the sick can, and faith being exercised, the persons are healed.

I insert these letters that all who will, may readily understand that it is not my work, but God's work, and that He loves to hear and answer the cry of His children.

These letters are printed just as sent to me by the writers, that they may give their own expression to what God has done for their bodies and souls. It will be noticed how nearly all speak of what I constantly claim, that God's blessing rests upon all who trust Him for healing of the body,—not only the healing comes, but also the baptism of the Holy Ghost.



## HEALING THROUGH PRAYER.

BY LIZZIE C. BINKLEY.

I wish to preface the account of God's merciful dealings with me by stating that I have no sympathy with those who claim to have power of healing through Christ's name, and in whose path the wildest fanaticism springs up, and whose arrogant pretensions bring great reproach upon the cause of Christ. I feel assured, by the teachings of the Scriptures, by knowledge of other cases, and by my own experience, that there are instances where human skill has utterly failed, and God has given the desire, the faith, and the answer, by healing the sick in this day of rank skepticism, *all for the glory of his own name*. I feel impelled to make known to others the great things He has done for me in answer to humble, trusting prayer. I do this the more gladly because so much has recently been written by worthy persons against the reality of these things. In the year 1862, while with my husband as missionary in China, I received an injury from a fall that made me an invalid for nineteen years. Much of this time I was confined to my bed from six to eight months at a time, with intervals of improvement in which I could be up in my room a part of the time, and could occasionally ride out. I except a period of two years, when I was much better, and seemed almost restored to health; but this improved condition was followed by a relapse, from which I never rallied. I was constantly under the best medical treatment, but received nothing more than temporary relief. Nine years ago, while my husband was pastor of Centenary

Church, New Albany, India, a number of friends assembled at my room, where I had been confined to my bed many months, to pray for my restoration ; but my faith could not grasp so great a blessing. I felt that if such a work was wrought in answer to prayer, it was only when God had some specific mission for that person ; and I dared not hope so great a blessing was in store for me. In the year 1879 my husband in his private devotions was peculiarly drawn out by the Spirit to pray for my restoration to health, and felt the strongest assurance that prayer was answered, and that I would be raised up for the work of the Lord. I had been confined to bed at this time for several months, when he told me his convictions upon the subject, although I then had no special faith myself. I immediately commenced pleading with God, that this work might be done. I continued this wrestling with God for three months without any good result.

I can now see that I lacked the thorough consecration of spirit and devotion to the work of Christ that I needed to be really useful in the church with restored health. A few months after this God took to himself our first-born son, in his young manhood, while he was preparing to enter the ministry. In giving up this treasure of my heart, I learned what it was to know God's will only, and to kiss the rod that chasteneth. In passing through this great sorrow, the richest treasures of heavenly grace and divine consolation were opened to my bleeding heart, and by my great loss I was prepared for God's gift of restored health. Just at this time a friend placed in my hands Dr. Charles Cullis' work on "Faith Cures." I felt reluctant to read it, as

reading hurt me much, and I felt there was nothing of this kind for me, after struggling so long in vain. But this book encouraged my faith, and I was led to search the Scriptures. So I read the many promises in God's word for "the healing of the body as well as the soul." A new light broke in upon my mind. Every promise was illuminated, as clearly did the Holy Spirit "take of the things of God and show them unto me," and I realized that health was for me if the conditions *were complied with*. I seemed now to receive new strength daily. I felt an intense desire to attend a meeting for the promotion of holiness, which was held every Tuesday afternoon in the Prospect Street church, Cleveland, Ohio, of which my husband was at this time pastor. For many years I had been deprived of all church privileges. By the use of the street cars I was enabled to attend this meeting, and here I was greatly blessed, and my heart was filled with a burning desire to work for Christ. The thought occurred to me that I must again seek medical aid so as to be able to begin this work, but immediately, as by a voice, the Spirit said to me, "The Lord is thy Healer." Soon after this my case was presented for prayer at the "consecration meeting of Dr. Cullis," in Boston, April 16, 1881. I gave up the use of all medicine, and, going upon my knees before God, I placed myself fully in his hands. I received the clear and distinct answer, as by an audible voice, "*It is done,*" and the power of God passed through my body like an electric current. From this time my improvement in health was very marked. I was not able to attend church services, but could do various kinds of work in my home which I had been

unable to do for many years. In a few months God gave me a severe test of faith. I was taken very ill with dysentery. It had not occurred to me before that in an acute disease, as well as in my chronic diseases, I could trust God as my Physician, but I was led to trust him even in this, and most wonderfully was I brought through this dangerous attack without medicine. Immediately another disease set in. It came into my mind (from the enemy) that this trouble would pass away of itself, and at this point my faith lost its hold upon God as my Healer. For ten days I suffered intensely, and finally, with a full consciousness that I had lost my hold upon the blessed Jesus, I sent for a physician. In five weeks I passed through three acute diseases, all very severe and painful in their character. I was greatly prostrated, and my chronic diseases returned in renewed force. Again prayer was offered for me at Dr. Cullis' Consecration meeting, and also at the Holiness meeting in Cleveland, Ohio, at the same hour, Oct. 23, 1881, and a most glorious deliverance was given to me. While I was pleading with God in my own home for a faith that would "take Him at his word," an *outstretched hand* appeared and I seemed to see *my own body lifted up and laid in that hand*. For a moment I was startled, but I soon took in the joyful meaning, my faith *had* laid my poor diseased body right in the hand of the Great Physician. I immediately commenced praising God, and asking for the steadfast, unwavering faith that would never again let go of the Great Healer. Then it seemed to me that I saw my body *suspended between the Throne and the earth*, while a broad shaft of



light, clear and luminous as the rays of the sun, passed through my entire body, and I felt light as a feather; all the freshness of bright sunny youth came to me; the languor, pain, weariness, and heaviness *were all gone*. Complete deliverance! Faith triumphant! the power of Jesus to "heal the body as well as the soul" was grandly realized. During all the day and through the night, a mysterious power thrilled through my whole body at intervals. For many years, as I have before stated, I had been deprived of all church privileges, but now with the healing touch of Christ upon me, I immediately commenced attending church, also began visiting the sick, and assisting my husband in his pastoral work. With delight and gratitude of heart to my divine Deliverer, I gathered up the broken thread of my life so long a useless one, resuming all the various duties of wife, mother, and minister's companion gladly, rejoicing once more to be ranked among the humble toilers in the Master's Vineyard.

The work of breaking the power of disease in my body and of healing me was done in a moment, but the return of my strength was gradual. How many times I have thanked the dear Father that he did not give me my full measure of strength at once. I should have missed so many lessons of sweet trust and faith in Himself, and fear I might soon have grown independent of Him. But now, moment by moment, the eye of faith fixed steadfastly upon God, I seek for every duty a new supply of strength which I always receive. Looking to Him alone in every physical as well as spiritual ailment, we realize a double union with God which can be experienced under no other circum-



stances. With my healing came also the richest spiritual blessing of my life. I seemed to be wholly lost in that fathomless Love, all else seemed valueless, save to work for Jesus and to glorify that blessed name. I have given up medicine entirely under all circumstances, but find the need of precaution in taking care of my God-given health, and realize the power of Christ to preserve what he has given. A year and more has now passed away and I am blessed with good health; and yet perfect candor, and that the genuine work of the Lord in my case may not be misunderstood, I am compelled to touch upon a delicate subject. I am laboring under a weakness peculiar to *my age*, and which now increases all the time, and will continue to do so, until I have entirely passed through this critical period of my life; this proves a great hindrance at times to my engaging in active pursuits, which my general good health renders me entirely able to perform, and greatly retards my increase of strength. But in *this* also I look to my great Physician alone, and know that in his own good time He will bring me through into perfect health and strength for the work He has for me to do. Yet notwithstanding *this*, my life is a very busy one, and I do a great deal of work in my home. Sometimes when without help in my kitchen, I am able to carry my work along for many days, with such a sense of gratitude in my heart for health and strength to take up life's work again. But better than all else I can actively labor for Christ and His cause week after week. My ransomed and renewed powers are dedicated unto Him, fully, unreservedly, and His service is the delight of my life. My heart continually

pours forth its gladness in the joyful words of the psalmist, "Bless the Lord! oh, my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases."

May 10, 1883, Bloomington, Indiana.

RIDGE POST, TENN., December 23, 1883.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—To the Lord be all the praise! I was healed by Him in answer to prayer on the 2d October of this year. "The prayer of faith healed the sick, and the Lord lifted him up,"—according to this was it done unto poor unworthy me.

For two years I had suffered from nervous prostration, when I asked your prayer in February of this year. All that money could purchase I obtained, but instead of getting better I grew worse and worse; at last I was so weak and so full of pain, that I was compelled to keep my bed for days together.

In this condition I was cured in February. At once I went to work and for two months I continued to be well; but I forgot my promise to live only for the glory of God, looking up to Jesus for the victory over all sin. My impatient nature brought a cloud between God and me. I overworked myself and fell sick again, even worse than before. In September of this year my existence was a burden to me; each spasm of the stomach left me weaker, and two in succession were almost more than my strength could bear.

While in this state I was cured, on the 2d October of this year. From that day I have been better every day, and I have been able to perform all my duties without

pain, spasms, or weakness of any kind. I am so well and so happy I would like to tell the whole world, and especially the poor sufferers, how the good Physician cured His most unworthy child in one moment.

Believe me yours most gratefully in the Lord,

MISS EMMA E.

NORTHFIELD, MINN., September 29, 1883.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS.

*Dear Brother,*—In compliance with your request, I send you the following account of my sickness and healing.

In August, 1865, while serving in the army as Captain Co. B, 92 U. S. C. T., I was placed on detached service at Bragg Home Colony for Freedmen, near Thibodeaux, La. A few days after taking charge of the colony I received a sunstroke which resulted in brain-fever. After a few weeks I was able to resume my duties, but was obliged to protect myself carefully from the sun. I had a great deal of writing to do for the colony. Close attention to this, as well as going out in the sun, even with an umbrella, caused rush of blood to the head, and I consequently suffered with headache much of the time.

After my discharge, January 31st, 1866, I went to visit friends in Illinois, where I was soon taken ill. My sickness terminated in another attack of brain-fever, caused, as my physician thought, by the effects of the sunstroke.

In April of the same year I moved to Wyandotte, Kan., where I resided for nearly sixteen years. During all that period, every ailment I had always affected my

head. I was obliged to use the greatest precaution to protect my head from the sun, wearing leaves or a wet sponge in my hat, carrying an umbrella when walking, and having a large cover over my wagon-seat when riding. Notwithstanding this care, I scarcely knew what it was to be free from pain in my head during warm weather; and even in winter, exposure to bright sun gave me headache. Any hard physical labor or prolonged mental work brought on the same trouble; being in a room warm enough for other people caused excessive flow of blood to my head, and at times, especially in hot weather, I suffered from dizziness.

My disability increased as the years went by, and in the summer of 1877 my symptoms became more alarming; I became subject to occasional sinking spells, when my pulse would be down to fifty beats per minute, and so weak that it could scarcely be discovered at all; sometimes I had a feeling as if I should suffocate, and had to raise up in bed to get breath. I had a great deal of throbbing in my temples, and at times it became so violent that it seemed as if the whole house were shaking. I could not sleep well, on account of intense pain and throbbing in my head at night, and when the worst, was obliged to have my wife lay her hand on my forehead in order to sleep at all.

The only way that I could attend to my business, which was small fruit and vegetable growing and marketing, was by the constant use of medicine and quantities of strong coffee, which temporarily relieved the dizziness and pain in a measure.

During the years between 1877 and 1881 I was treated by three different physicians, all of whom told



me that it was risking my life to be out in very hot weather, even with protection for my head.

It became harder and harder for me to get through the summer each year, until in July, 1881, I became so prostrated that I was obliged to give up all business.

Thinking that rest and freedom from all care for a year or so might in a measure restore my health, I moved to St. Louis late in the fall. I improved for a time, but in January, 1882, my eyes became seriously affected. They had always been weak since the sun-stroke, and after exposure to the sun they looked red and watery. Within a few years previous I had suffered several attacks of granulated lids. At this time the granules were worse than ever before, and there was inflammation of the balls. I suffered intensely with pain in my eyes and head, was obliged to wear a shade over my eyes, and was forbidden to read or write. Doctors said that the eye trouble was caused by the affection of the brain.

Warm weather coming on in April, I had the same symptoms as in July previous, dizziness, low pulse, a sensation as if the upper part of the skull were being lifted off, together with intense pain in the forehead, throbbing of temples, and great sensitiveness to jarring and noise. My feet were icy cold, hot applications failing to warm them; I had no appetite, slept but little, and when I did drop asleep, dreamed incessantly, often of falling or something frightful. My head became so sensitive that the least moving of the bed-clothes could hardly be endured, and the accidental hitting of a spoon against a cup was like a blow with a stick over my head.



Physicians urged me to try a northern climate ; so, as soon as I improved enough to travel by boat, I went up the Mississippi to St. Paul, arriving there the 7th of June. During the latter part of the trip I gained considerably, and was able to endure the ride by rail to Lake Minnetonka, twenty-five miles from St. Paul, where I camped with my family in the woods during the summer. The quiet and shade and cool weather were very favorable for my comfort, still I suffered constantly with pain in my head, and little exertion or steady thought aggravated it.

In August, the weather was quite warm and I grew worse, and in addition to my former symptoms began to feel a soreness at the back of the neck, it hurting me to turn my head.

In the latter part of September I moved to Northfield, Minn. The jarring and noise of the cars were very trying, and I suffered terribly. I was so nervous that I could not keep quiet, until, October 16th, I could sit up no longer. My physician in St. Louis had treated me by mail all summer, but now Dr. George Ricker of this place was called. His medicine alleviated the pain somewhat in a few days, but there was such tenderness in my head that raising it off the pillow, or any noise, brought on sharp pain again. I could not now bear to have my head touched, and a hand laid ever so lightly on my forehead felt like a weight of lead. I could not endure the heat of a stove, but had to lie in a room without a fire all last winter. Hot applications were kept constantly at my feet, which were always cold, and cold applications were kept most of the time on my head and spine. The latter became very sensitive to touch,

and suffered from a burning sensation; there was also much burning and throbbing in my head. My eyes were very weak and sensitive to strong light; both my wife and myself thought I could not live; indeed, I suffered so much and had suffered so long, that I asked God to let me die if it was his will. My heart was soon filled with such peace, however, that I was perfectly reconciled to whatever my Heavenly Father thought best for me. Physicians here and in St. Louis pronounced my disease hyperæmia of the brain, and chronic meningitis, and gave me no encouragement to recovery; their only hope being to lessen my suffering.

Affidavits have been made in regard to the case by Doctors S. B. Parsons, and J. T. Kent, of St. Louis, Mo., and Dr. Geo. E. Ricker, of Northfield, Minn.

As warm weather came on, I grew more restless and nervous, and my spine troubled me so much that I felt as if I could not lie on the bed any longer, but must get up and see if it would not feel easier. I got up several times, but was worse afterwards; I tried sitting up a little while again on the 4th of July, but suffered much in consequence of the effort.

In the latter part of May I had commenced studying the Scriptures, especially in reference to Christ's mission as a Healer of the body, as well as a Saviour of the soul.

I had always accepted the words of the Bible literally, and had not believed in limiting the power of the Holy Ghost to past time, but I did not find others who agreed with me. The more I studied the subject, the more I became convinced that the command and prom-

ise in James v. 14 and 15, were for the present day, as well as for the days of the Apostles.

I felt that I needed human sympathy and encouragement, and prayed that I might find persons who believed as I did in regard to praying for the recovery of the sick. Two gentlemen, Prof. W. W. Payne, and Dr. D. J. Whiting, of this place, were sent to me in answer to my prayers.

They visited me frequently, and we studied the Bible in regard to answers to prayer, and read various books and tracts on the subject of faith cures. My eyes were so weak that I was advised not to use them, but something said to me, "Search the Word," and I did so, using only one eye. With me truly, "Thy words were found and I did eat them: and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart: for I am called by thy name, O Lord God of hosts." (Jer. xv. 16.)

Comparing James v. 14, 15, with Lam. iii. 33; Matt. viii. 17, and Isaiah v. 3, 4, which says, "Surely He hath borne our griefs, (which I found means diseases,) and carried our sorrows," (which means troubles of the mind,) my faith rested as upon things immutable.

By using Dr. Young's Analytical Concordance, I searched out the meaning of every word in these passages referring to this subject, in the original languages, as well as the meaning of all other passages bearing thereon. I gave up all medicines in July, and trusted wholly in God for restoration.

In answer to my request that you pray for my recovery, you informed me that prayer would be offered for me at 3 P. M., August 21. Up to that time my symptoms remained the same. I had to have hot appli-

cations at my feet, and cold at my head, there being incessant pain and burning in my head and spine, which was increased by movement or noise. My spine had become very tender to the touch, and I could not bend it or use my arms freely without hurting it. My wife cared for me as she would for a child. At a quarter before two on the day appointed by you, the two gentlemen before mentioned, together with Mrs. Wilcox, met in my room. After prayer by each, I making one of special consecration, the directions given in James v. 14, were complied with ; and prayers were again offered, claiming the fulfilment of the promise in James v. 15, the Spirit of the Lord being upon all present.

About three o'clock I was asked how I felt. It was the first thought I had had of my disease for the hour and a quarter ; a piece of heaven had come down to me, and my Saviour's presence was too blessed for me to think of anything else. After thinking over my ailments to see what change I could discover, I replied, "I don't feel any pain whatever." Prayers of thanksgiving were then made by all present. "Shall I go to the church prayer-meeting to-night?" I asked. "Do just as the Spirit leads you ; I believe you can go about as well," replied one of the gentlemen. I believed that Christ had done His part, and that I was cured. I remembered "The Lord God is my strength," and also "My strength is made perfect in weakness," and determined to act accordingly.

As the brethren went to their carriage, I got up and walked to the door and said to them, "I shall walk by faith and not by sight." "See that you do that," was the reply.



Mrs. Wilcox then went to the organ, and I joined with her in singing heartily "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." By this I discovered that all sensitiveness to noise had disappeared. We then knelt in prayer, I suffering no inconvenience in my spine.

Afterwards I walked the floor most of the time for two hours, feeling as if there were an unseen power pushing me on, I stretching my arms up and out, while a peculiar building-up process seemed going on in my spine. I had taken no food except a little milk for forty-eight hours, as I believe in fasting when we want special blessings from God. After eating supper at the table for the first time in over ten months, I walked to the houses of some of the neighbors. I thought, "I will trust and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength," and called to mind His words, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," and other precious promises.

At seven o'clock I went to the church prayer-meeting over half a mile distant, walking both ways without any assistance, and taking part in the meeting. While going out of the church, talking, I for a moment forgot from whom came my help, and began to make crooked steps; I instantly prayed and went out of the church and down the sidewalk as if carried by invisible hands, my feet seeming hardly to touch the planks. When near home I began to talk of the expressions of the people I had met, losing hold of the unseen rope hanging down from above, and one leg gave out suddenly. I was about to sink to the sidewalk, but nothing doubting, again lifted my heart in prayer and praise, and new strength was at once given me. Reaching home, I



threw myself on to the lounge, and a feeling of exhaustion and sickness at the stomach came over me. Instantly I got on my knees, my wife joining me in prayer. All unpleasant feelings left me at once ; there was a thrill of joy and strength all over me, especially along my spine. Spiritual power came with renewed force, so that if there had been any need to glorify my great Physician, I could have gone right back to the church. I went to bed, but had such fullness of joy, and a heart so full of praise, that I could not sleep. About midnight my wife said, "What is the matter? You are trembling all over." I replied, "I did not know I was trembling, I was talking with God." During this communion the consuming fire of God's love came upon me in such power that I pleaded, "O Lord God, withdraw from me lest I die. Who am I that thou shouldst so visit me !"

Feeling that it was time that I slept, I said, "Lord, let me rest in thee," and this was my last thought until I saw the bright sunlight streaming in at the window, having had a most refreshing sleep, without a single dream. On the Friday evening following my restoration, some twenty-five friends and neighbors met at our house to unite with us in praising God for what he had done. Ever since the day of my healing I have come and gone as need has required, or found work to do for the Master. I often feel a power pushing me on, and seem to hear the words, "Go, go, testify of me, for I am the Lord thy Healer." I have had no return of my old symptoms ; instead of having to avoid the sunshine as I had done for eighteen years, I now enjoy being in it, and having it on my bare head even.

The spiritual blessing, however, far exceeds the physical, although the latter is so great. I have been an earnest Christian for twenty-three years, but never before I got up, knew such rest and peace in going to God. I have no wish to do anything to please myself. "Not my way, but the Lord's way," is the desire of my soul. The Holy Spirit leads me in a wonderful manner. Over and over again I am overwhelmed with His presence thrilling me through and through. "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes."

Mrs. Wilcox was also healed in answer to prayer, her ailments disappearing gradually in a short time after my recovery. She, too, received a rich spiritual blessing.

Yours in Christ,

C. E. WILCOX.

The following letter is taken from *The Shining Way* published in David City, Nebraska :

#### A FAITH CURE.

*Dear Brother Brown,*—A rather remarkable case of answer to prayer has occurred in our city during the past week, an account of which was published in the *Minneapolis Tribune*, which I will send to you.

Monday last, one week after the case, I went to see Mr. Wilcox, and I found both himself and wife to be intelligent and interesting people. The disease from which he suffered, I think, was accurately described in the published account I send you, and continued up to the hour of his cure with all its severity.

The date and hour of the prayer meeting was set by Dr. Chas. Cullis of Boston, who agreed to pray with

them at that hour. Prof. Payne, a Congregationalist, of Carleton College, and Dr. Whitney (dentist), a Methodist, were praying with him in his room at the same time of his cure.

These two men, Whitney and Payne, are my near neighbors, and I know them well; and while I regard them as good, religious men, yet they are not remarkable for their zeal in religious matters; nor would I think of sending for either of them if I wanted any one to pray with me.

They are both of them firm believers in faith-cure as taught in the Bible and realized in the experiences of men, but I do not know that either of them professes holiness or even believes in the doctrine.

That Mr. Wilcox is to-day a healthy man, body and mind, there can be no doubt. That he is a perfectly honest man, I am fully convinced. That he was wholly cured by faith, both he and his intimate friends are as certain as they can be of a fact.

Prof. Payne is the astronomer of Carleton College, a man of wide reputation as a scientist, a close observer and not likely to be deceived. When I called on Mr. Wilcox he was sitting in front of his house along with his wife, with a dozen or more books on the "Power of Faith," "Faith-Cures," "Faith and Effects," "Remarkable Answers to Prayer," etc., beside him.

We talked about his case as naturally as I would of a cure that had been produced through drugs. To his mind there was nothing remarkable about it. The thing to be wondered at was that, among Christians, it did not occur more frequently. Please write me what

your experience and observation has taught you to believe in regard to such cases.

Your loving friend,

Northfield, Minn.

WILL.

July 2, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,* — At your request I will write about my sickness and healing. I have been ill from childhood. In 1853-'54 I was in the Massachusetts General Hospital, a great part of the time confined to my bed. From there I was removed to Dorchester, under Dr. Miller's care, where I remained for several months with female weakness and a false growth in the side, which was removed; then I improved some. I left there, and was under the care of various physicians for three years. I became better for a short time, then worse again. In 1859 I was taken much worse with a strange disease, which seemed new to every one. From that time until within the last five weeks I have suffered beyond description, confined to my bed and obliged to lie in one position for weeks and months. For four years and a half I have had morphine injected every day, and often twice and three times a day. I was able to walk but a very little, and was confined to my crutches when I could walk. I also had spinal difficulty, which caused me intense suffering both night and day. About three times a year for the last twelve years I have had what I call water-sacks, which would break, and at such times death would be preferable, for none but God knows what my sufferings were. I would bloat fearfully, then would follow terrible pain, continuing for hours.



Then would come one great pain, when it would seem as if I was being torn in two. The sack would then break, followed by a profuse flow of clear water. I would be helpless for hours. Then another would fill and break, until there would be at times *twenty-nine in succession*. Then for weeks I would be weak and helpless. This disease seemed to baffle the skill of every physician. For the last nine years I have been able to go out but a few times, not being able to walk, as I would fall so suddenly. With all these troubles I had what was called by some, an organic disease of the heart, by others, dropsy around the heart, which would prevent me from lying down night or day. At one time Mrs. M. E. C. of Worcester prayed fervently with me in my home, also at the meetings in the Home, but my faith was so weak that I could not claim the promises until the time I wrote you first, the twenty-fifth of last May. Hundreds have seen my sufferings, and can testify with me that they were almost without parallel. My pastor would ask, "How is it that you can suffer so and live?" I cannot describe one half what I have suffered all these weary years. Having read extracts of your cures the last year, I began to think that perhaps I could be healed. Some of my friends proposed uniting with you in prayer that I might be healed, which I did May 29. I gave up my physician and placed myself in God's hands. While praying it seemed as if I was lifted above earthly things, even had glimpses of heaven, and I could hear the Father saying, "According to thy faith be it unto thee." I claimed the promises of the Father as mine, and that night I sat up without support; the next morning I was dressed, and only twice



since then have I been confined to my bed. Then I allowed the tempter to come in, and I sent for a doctor; but, please God, he can never overcome again, for I am God's chosen child. When weak I go to Him and receive strength. My soul is full of light and peace. I am a wonder unto many. I am gaining each day, and this morning I can of a surety say, "I am healed; God has verified his promise to unworthy me." I seem to have been transformed; old things have passed away, and all things have become new. Pains which have been my constant companions for twenty years have left me; and all I can do is to shout aloud, "Praise God!" I now consecrate my all to His service. He is mine and I am His, and none can separate us. And all I can do in my great joy is to fall at His feet,

"And the story repeat,  
And the Lover of Sinners adore."

Oh, wonderful thought! I am healed; saved to work for the Master, purified through suffering.

"Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise."

Oh, wondrous thought! Healed both body and soul. Oh, what shall I render unto my God? Recompense, I cannot; but, praise God, I can minister unto His many children, and tell them what the Father hath done for me, of the "songs that I *have heard in the valley of suffering.*" God bless you! I attended church yesterday for the first time in eight years. Again I say, God bless you in this great work.

Yours, in Christian fellowship and in the faith,

MRS. C. O. W.

FORT SMITH, KAN., Jan. 14, 1884.

DEAR BRO. CULLIS:—

Happy to report to you: in answer to prayer, on Tuesday, December 19, my wife was healed. Glory to God! Truly the day of healing is not past. On the day, at the time appointed, two of my neighbors, whom I invited, came in and united with us in prayer. After we had prayed we sang two verses of "Hallelujah, 'tis done," when her countenance became radiant and she exclaimed, "Bless the Lord, 'tis done." She describes the feeling that came upon her as a shock running from her head to her feet, and instantly she broke out in a healthy perspiration, something she had not done during all her sickness. She is building up as rapidly as can be expected. We both unite in saying, Bless the Lord, O my soul!

We remain yours in Christ,

D. L. AND S. E. F.

MANISTEE, MICH., April 16, 1883.

CHARLES CULLIS, M.D.

*Kind Friend:* At the request of my friend, Mrs. B. W. Kies, of this city, who wrote you some weeks since requesting your prayers in her behalf, I write you with a grateful heart that it is her belief that your prayers have indeed wrought in her a marvellous and miraculous cure. Mrs. Kies is a lady forty years of age; for a little more than three years she has suffered intensely from neuralgia of the face and head, on the left side. She has been treated by several physicians of this city, both allopathic and homœopathic, and has received no lasting benefit from either school.

In the fall of '82, Mrs. Kies visited Chicago, Ill., and, placing herself under the care of a somewhat noted specialist, Dr. Delamater, a homœopathist, she was subjected to surgical treatment and a certain nerve in her face was cut apart, and she was pronounced cured and returned home. In a few weeks, however, she was nearly as bad as ever, and has suffered untold agony by spells ever since. Hearing of the many wonderful cures effected in answer to your prayers, she was impelled to write to you for help. On the very day on which your letter to her was sent, March 23, she began to be better, on the 24th very much better; on the 25th she removed the flannel bandage from her head, which she had worn for months and could not leave off; and so on, each day, until she seems as well as ever in her life, and her face is radiant with hope and life.

MRS. LUCY T. STANSELL.

For MRS. S. A. KIES, wife of B. W. KIES.

NEWARK, N. J.

DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST:

I write to let you know the Lord has answered the prayer you offered in my behalf. I had long been suffering from rheumatism: a great deal of the time not able to walk or stand on my feet. Finding only temporary relief in medicine, I thought there was no cure for me. But I met a friend that had been cured through your prayers, and faith in God. She wanted me to write and ask your prayers, but I felt too unworthy and thought, perhaps, if I could see you I might be cured. But after looking over those precious promises and praying over them, I made up my mind to write and

ask your prayers for my recovery. As soon as I had done so I began to get worse. My rheumatism had not been so bad for a long time ; but I was determined, with God's grace assisting me, not to take any medicine. I was getting worse all the time ; but my faith kept growing stronger, and I felt willing to leave it all with the Lord. I received your letter telling me the hour you would offer prayer for me. I waited anxiously for the time to arrive, continually praying for strength to bear my pain and that my faith might be strengthened. I was reading my Bible and it seemed that I never understood it so well before ; it was all so plain to me. And how thankful I am that those precious promises were ever written. The hour came : I knelt in prayer, and such a peace filled my soul ! I can never forget it. But feeling worse in body all the time, a deathly sickness came over me. However, I kept on praying that I might be cured ; I was willing to use my strength for Him. After being in prayer for over an hour, a strange feeling came over me which I cannot describe — something like electricity. Some one seemed to say, Why plead longer ? leave it all with the Lord. And feeling very sick, I lay down upon the bed completely exhausted, and fell asleep. I slept about twenty minutes. When I awoke I felt so refreshed and free from all pain, I arose to my feet, and, bless the Lord, I could walk as well as ever. I have had no return of it since. Blessed be His name !

Yours in Him,

M. L. S.

## HEALED THROUGH FAITH.

ELKHART, IND., March 10.—Within two miles of Bristol, a village of 800 inhabitants, situated some nine miles from this city on the banks of the St. Joseph river, lives a well-to-do and respectable farmer named Joseph Kantz, about 60 years of age. He has reared a large family, all of whom, with the exception of one son, are, with himself and wife, devout Christians and members of the church of the Evangelical Association of North America. On March 31, 1882, his daughter Anna, at that time about 15 years of age, a very beautiful and intelligent young lady, while in attendance at school, fell and sprained her ankle in such a manner that she has been unable to use her foot since, or bear the least weight upon it, notwithstanding that all has been done for her that surgery or medical skill could suggest. Dr. J. E. Barbour, who treated her constantly and had called in other eminent practitioners to advise with him about the case, declared that she would never have the use of it again, and that she never would be able to walk without crutches.

About this time, when all hope of her recovery had been given over, her elder sister, Abbie, also a devout Christian, noticed a statement in an eastern paper which she chanced to be scanning, about Dr. Charles Cullis, of Boston, Mass. It immediately occurred to her, that, as all earthly efforts had failed, here was an opportunity to test the divine power, and that perhaps her loved sister might yet be healed. With her, to resolve was to act, and on February 6, 1883, she wrote Dr. Cullis, telling him of her sister Anna's condition,



and giving a complete statement of the case; asking that he might become interested in it, and assist them in this their dire distress and need.

On February 12, just six days afterward, she received an answer, stating that on February 20, at 3 o'clock P. M., prayer would be offered for her recovery; that she should take God at His word, believe in Him, and trust in His promises, at the same time referring to the 103d Psalm, wherein He promises to heal all diseases, which she should read prayerfully and with faith.

Determining to trust fully on that day, Anna, in company with her mother and sister, entered her room, and all three fervently engaged in prayer for her recovery. At 2.45 she put her ankle to the test, to see if it would bear any weight, by taking off the steel cast which she wore; and putting on a shoe and taking her crutches, she endeavored to put her foot to the floor and to press upon it gradually; but after giving it a thorough trial she found that the slightest pressure gave her almost unendurable pain, and she desisted. She then seated herself upon a chair, took up her Bible, referred to the psalm above mentioned, and began reading it; while reading, it seemed as if a perfect trust in the great Healer of all ills gradually stole over her mind, and that whatsoever might be His will, hers would be gladly submissive thereto. At precisely 3 o'clock she arose, with her crutches still under her arms from habit, and placing her foot upon the floor, essayed with perfect confidence to walk; and finding that there was no longer any pain, her crutches flew away like magic, and she sprang forward, walking, leaping, and praising God, as did the lame man at the beautiful gate when

the Apostle Peter spoke the welcome words, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I thee. Arise and walk." To describe her sensations when she realized that she was healed, — when she felt that she was no longer lame, that she was again able to walk as in the happy days gone by, — she says is impossible, but that nothing short of heaven itself can eclipse her joy.

It has caused great wonder and excitement, not only in the immediate neighborhood, but for miles around ; and many believe who never believed before. Great joy is experienced by all her friends and associates, as she has been a general favorite among all. Some of her near relatives live in this city, and rank among our best citizens. This is a true statement of the wonderful prayer cure, and can be vouched for by your correspondent, who enjoys a personal acquaintance with the family.

AMONG the many precious promises in God's Word, there is, perhaps, not one which has for so many years been lost sight of by Christians as the one in James v : 15, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up." We are glad, however, that during the past few years Christians have again learned to regard that promise as a living truth, and in consequence have seen wonderful things.

On the 16th of January last, it was the writer's happy privilege to see this promise fulfilled in answer to earnest prayer. Mrs. Kate Graver, one of our members here, had been suffering from an internal cancer for the last three years. At times her pain was severe, but yet she performed her household duties until about

six months ago, when she was obliged to succumb to the disease. She grew worse rapidly, her pain becoming more intense day by day, and all hopes of her recovery were given up by her friends and physician. While she was in this hopeless condition, one of her friends called her attention to the promise in James v: 15, told her of others who had been cured through prayer, and advised her to resort to the same means, since human efforts failed. Then, in accord with her desire, I wrote to Dr. Charles Cullis, of Boston, requesting him to unite in prayer with us for her restoration. The hour agreed upon for mutual prayer was 3 P. M. on the 16th of January. At the appointed time Rev. David Lentz, the writer, and some Christian friends, met in the room of the sick sister, who was then exceedingly weak. Brother Lentz read some appropriate passages of Scripture, after which we bowed in silent prayer. Several earnest prayers were then offered, and a number of songs were sung, when, after the lapse of forty-five minutes, she arose from her bed, and began to praise God for His goodness to her. Soon afterward she dressed herself, descended the stairs unaided, and then ate a hearty supper. She slept naturally that night, and since then has been growing stronger and is able to do light work. She feels no traces of the cancer, and hopes to discharge all her duties ere long.

What a grand, cheering thought that our Father is able and *willing* to heal our bodies as well as our souls, if we come to Him in faith. "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases. Bless the Lord, O my soul."— *Quakertown, Pa.*

The following is taken from *The Liberal*, of Richmond Hill, Ont., Canada.

### A FAITH CURE.

A YOUNG LADY RESTORED TO HEALTH WITHOUT MEDICINE.  
THE STORY FROM HER OWN LIPS.

[EXPLANATORY.—In response to repeated requests from friends and acquaintances of the parties interested, and also to supply a very large demand for copies containing this article, which our issue of last week was inadequate to, we republish the following article.]

DURING the past week a good deal of excitement has been caused in this vicinity by the rumor that a wonderful cure had been wrought at Maple, four miles west of this village, the only means used being faith and prayer. The subject of the cure was Miss Sarah McQuarrie, daughter of Mr. Archibald McQuarrie, one of the best known and most respected citizens in the township of Vaughan. Bent on knowing the facts of the case, a representative of *The Liberal* drove out to the residence of Mr. McQuarrie, about half a mile north of Maple, where he found Miss McQuarrie at work sewing, and able to go around the house apparently quite well; though the traces of disease and suffering were still strongly portrayed upon her countenance. He learned the following facts from Miss McQuarrie's own lips, and from her father and mother: On Thanksgiving Day, five years ago, 22d November last, Miss McQuarrie walked to Maple and returned feeling very miserable. She continued growing worse, and when medical advice was called, it was found that she had a tumor growing. Everything that medical



aid could do was done, except an operation, which the physicians themselves considered useless; and so matters went on with her for five long years, during which time she suffered a great deal. For much of that time she was unable to help herself, her left arm and leg being almost paralyzed, and she having little or no use of them. At times she was entirely confined to bed, while at others she was able to sit up a few hours each day. For a whole year at one time she was unable to get up, only as she was lifted out of and into the bed. During the past winter she has only been out of her room three or four times; and for five weeks previous to the wondrous change, had not been able to be up at all. For some time she had been endeavoring to obtain the address of Dr. Cullis, of Boston, feeling that if she could lay her case before the "Praying Circle," of which Dr. Cullis is at the head, she would be restored, and through Rev. W. J. Barkwell, B. A., succeeded in doing so about three weeks ago. She immediately got her brother to write to Dr. Cullis, which took place on May 28, to which she received the following reply:

BOSTON, May 31, 1884.

*Dear Friend:*—Yours received. Prayer for you will be offered on Tuesday next, at 3 P. M. May you take God at his word. "The prayer of faith shall cure the sick."

Yours in Him,

CHARLES CULLIS.

On the day appointed, Tuesday, June 5, Miss McQuarrie was feeling unusually miserable up to the appointed hour, when she realized a sudden change come over her; and at twenty minutes past three o'clock she was up, dressed, and going around the



room. A few minutes later she left her room and went out to where her sister was at work, who thought her invalid sister had gone out of her mind, and was terribly frightened, but by the assurance of her sister became convinced that all was right. She then went out and examined a new building, a summer kitchen and milk department that was being erected at the back of the house. When her father, who was from home at the time, returned in the evening, she prevailed on him to take her for a drive; though, like the other members of the family, he feared something was wrong mentally, and she dressed herself and got into the buggy without assistance. Since that time her health has been perfect, she has suffered no pain, has arisen between six and seven o'clock in the morning, and continued without lying down until eight or nine at night. Traces of the tumor are rapidly disappearing; and the foot, on which during those years she was unable to stand, or raise high enough off the floor to walk over a rug, she used quite freely during the interview, in walking about, which she did with apparent ease, and stood on it alone, raising the other off the floor. She says she feels in perfect health, and though she knows too much exercise would exhaust her, she believes her strength will gradually return. She fully and unhesitatingly believes that the whole is the result of faith and prayer. Her father and mother with the other members of the family are rejoiced beyond measure and justly so, for the change is little short of miraculous, her attendant physician having admitted that he never expected to see her able to go around again. In conversing with a number of people on the

subject, there is found to be great diversity of opinion in reference to the matter, even in the immediate neighborhood where large numbers have gone to see her; but all agree that there is something wonderful about it. Such are the main facts of the case, and for the present we forbear comment.

LATER. Just before going to press this week we had an interview with Miss McQuarrie's father, who says she continues feeling quite well and grows stronger every day, and purposes visiting Richmond Hill and giving us a call one of these days.

BRISTOL, IND., March 21, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

Kind Sir: Your note of March 19 is at hand. It is with pleasure that I try and give you the particulars of my healing. I sprained my ankle four years ago last January. I have had the care of the best of doctors, and was at a water-cure four months last summer, and yet my foot was not well. I have suffered much, and oh! the anxiety for fear I should never walk again! Then I saw Miss Kantz, who had been cured through your prayers offered for her; and as I had great faith in prayer, I wrote to you, February 23, and received an answer, March 5, that the prayer would be offered for me, March 5, at 3 P. M. You told me to take God at His Word, and bless His great and holy name. I did, and was enabled to walk, and have not had any need of crutches since then. My daily prayer is for more faith, and a closer walk with God. March 6, ten minutes to 3 P. M., I took my Bible, went into a room by myself, and read the 123d Psalm; then I prayed

that God would heal and restore, and then I tried to walk, when I found my foot was very painful. I read the chapter again; then I prayed more earnestly, trying to walk; I found my foot was easier. I read the chapter the third time, and prayed; then I tried to walk; I found the pain was all gone. I exclaimed, "Praise God, I can walk!" The Lord only knows the joy of my heart; words cannot express it. My heart is full of gratitude to you for aiding me with your prayers. I have told the story of my being cured by prayer, but it does not grow old. Oh, how I love to tell it!

I am your well-wishing friend, M. C.

PHILADELPHIA, August 31, 1884.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:

At Mrs. Hannah Smith's I met you, and asked you to pray to God that He would *heal my heart*; you asked God to do so, and thanks be to His name He did. A few nights after, I had a return, but I just said, "Jesus, thou hast healed," and instantly it stopped. To His name be all the praise!

Yours in Christ, CARRIE H. L.

MYSTIC, CONN., August 8, 1882.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:

I presume, among your many patients, you have entirely forgotten the little girl who came to you nearly three years ago, suffering from an ovarian tumor. Papa was with me at that time, and I stayed only two or three days, but in the spring I came back, and remained several weeks at the Somerset House. Though unable to show my gratitude in any way, I

shall never forget your patient kindness, as I came day after day, and week after week, for your prayers. I am healed of the tumor. During the past month the enlargement has suddenly disappeared, until now there is scarcely a vestige of it left. My weight has been reduced from one hundred and twenty-three pounds to eighty-nine pounds. I feel perfectly well, and quite strong, though I shall probably gain more strength as time passes.

Yours,

MARY H. D.

MILTON MILLS, N. H., November, 1882.

BROTHER CULLIS :

I feel it a duty and privilege to write you that I am healed in answer to the prayer of Faith. I came to your office October 26, 1881, and you prayed for me. My disease, you said, was chronic, and it had been pronounced so by others. I commenced to "amend from that hour." It was several weeks before I could say I was healed. When doubts or fears tried to assail me, I would praise the Lord, and say, "Help thou mine unbelief." I can say to His praise to-day, I am healed. I have not enjoyed such good health since I was a child. I desire to praise and glorify Him continually.

Yours in Christ,

S. MITTIE H.

BERWICK, ME., September 12, 1882.

DEAR BROTHER :

You requested those who were healed at Old Orchard during last meeting, to write you how they are getting along. My daughter Edith was healed of spinal and nervous disease. She is twenty years old and has



never been strong. When seven years old she had scarlet fever, which left her with St. Vitus dance which lasted a year. From that time she has had severe sick headaches. About three years ago they became so bad that she would lose her senses and faint. The doctors then decided it was spinal trouble. About eight weeks before your Convention commenced, she was taken with it again and continued to grow worse, (in spite of all the doctors could do,) till she was an object of pity; every nerve in her body was in motion, her spine was so tender she could not bear the least touch on it without causing severe pain; at times she lost her reason so she was a complete wreck. I was persuaded she could be cured by none but God. I wrote Brother McKenney, of Portland, asking him to pray for her, (also Brother Corez, our former pastor,) that she might get better so I could get her to your meeting. Her back, she says, was cured at once, but her nervous trouble began to be better and has nearly all gone. I can see just a little twitching in her hands and about her mouth once in a while; she has gained very rapidly in strength and flesh. Her faith is strong, and she wants to work for Jesus who has done so much for her. She can walk as well as she ever could. It has caused great wonder here, as it is something new to the people. Pray for her that her nerves may be made strong so she will not show any of the old trouble. It is indeed a remarkable cure. To God be all the glory! Praise His dear name.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. NANCY F. L.



4721 GREEN ST., GERMANTOWN,  
November 15, 1882.

DEAR DOCTOR CULLIS:

I owe you an apology for not writing before, and letting you know of the blessing which followed your visit on the 21st of last April, as well as returning my heartfelt thanks for your great kindness. My recovery for several days after your visit was a disappointment, it seemed so slow; but I very soon began to realize that I *was* making rapid progress, and without a single unpleasant symptom. From the day that you visited me to the present time I have had no trouble with my digestion, which for me is remarkable, as all my life I have been subject to severe attacks of dyspepsia, which have continued weeks and sometimes months. Physically, I seem completely renewed; mentally, not quite equal to my former self; but spiritually, I can truly say that the growth and improvement is *wonderful*. My heart is at all times full of thanksgiving and praise. I know what the Saviour meant when He said, "Ye in me and I in you," for I am never without the consciousness of His presence. When He gave me back my health, I felt that there was a meaning in it, and I asked with great earnestness to be used in saving souls, or in any way which would glorify Him; He *has* used me, and every day do I receive answers to prayer, which are wonderful. I am constantly being taught deep spiritual lessons, sometimes through His Word, sometimes directly from Himself, which feeds my soul and fits me for the battle of life. I do not suppose that mine is an uncommon experience; indeed I know that it is not, but our own *seems* more real. I have written you all

this, because I want you to know all that you were instrumental in accomplishing when you placed your hand upon my head and offered that wonderful prayer, the memory of which will never leave me. God gave a larger measure pressed down, heaped up, and running over in answer to that petition.

MARY D. P.

P. S. It has just occurred to me, that you may have no idea who Mary D. P. is. Miss Siminton brought you to see me when you were here last April. I think it was the *first* house you visited that afternoon, and you had to wait until the attending physicians left.

BOSTON, October 7, 1882.

Three years ago last winter I was taken sick with inflammation of the throat, which physicians called bronchitis attended with neuralgia. I was treated for it, would be more comfortable at times, and then again worse, until, one year ago last winter, my physician discovered a tumor growing on the roots of my tongue, which caused great suffering. It was very difficult for me to swallow. I could not eat enough to keep up my strength, though taking tonics and other medicines. One year ago last July, my physician advised me to go to Portland and consult a physician who was called very skillful. He said the tumor must be removed by using powerful caustics. I was treated in that way until last spring. While under that kind of treatment I suffered intensely and was obliged to take opiates. Last summer I consulted a number of celebrated physicians; they said they thought I was incurable. I continued to fail; when I came to Boston last August

I was very feeble. I then discontinued all medical treatment. I read a great number of books on faith, and the many wonderful cures that had been performed through the prayers of Dr. Cullis and other Christian people. I found it was in accordance with the Bible. I read the fifth chapter of James, 14th and 15th verses: "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the Church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord; and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him." I believed the promises of God with all my heart.

On the fifth of September I was led to call on Dr. Cullis to pray for me to be healed. I was blessed spiritually, and physically there was a change; from that time my health began to improve; the tumor began to diminish in size. Two weeks from the time I called on Dr. Cullis, the tumor came off in pieces. My appetite is good, I can eat solid food, which I have not been able to do for more than one year and a half. My health has improved wonderfully. I can walk a mile or more without fatigue. I do praise the Lord with all my heart for what he has done for me. I give God the glory.

MRS. S. M. S.

BENTON, N. H., February 7, 1884.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—It is with great pleasure that I write you about my sickness and recovery by prayer and faith, and I hope it may prove a great blessing to some poor sufferer. In September, 1881, I was thrown from

a carriage and injured my spine. My health was very poor through that fall and winter, but I was able to be about the house. In the spring I was completely prostrated. The liver, kidneys, and lungs were thoroughly diseased. Internal displacement, with my spinal trouble, made a pretty hard case. After being prostrated for two months, I could only sit up long enough to have my bed made; but at the end of that time I became worse, and for days my life was despaired of. After a time I commenced to gain very slowly, but could not be raised up or hold my head up. A year before this time, I lost my voice, and did not regain it until two weeks ago. It has been a year since I have tried to be a Christian, but I was not fully converted until August, 1883. Then it was through a dear brother in Christ. It seemed as though God sent him to me, to make the way plain for the salvation of my soul. Since then, I have tried to serve God with all my heart. I had been thinking for some time that I would write to you, for I had made up my mind that there was no help for me unless by the power of God. It was Christmas day that you set to pray for me. That day I noticed no change, but knew it was on account of my lack of faith. I read the little book you sent, a great many times, and prayed over it also for increased faith. I never had felt as though it was right for me to pray to be healed until Sunday evening the twentieth of January, 1884. After all had retired for the night, I commenced to pray, first, for my sins to be forgiven. I felt as though I had rather have that prayer answered than to have the best of health. I then prayed to be healed, if it could be the Lord's will; but if not, I was willing to lie



upon a bed of sickness. I prayed after this manner a good part of the night. In the morning, when my husband arose, I told him what I had been doing. He asked if I thought it would do any good. I told him I thought it would, but I did not expect God would answer my prayer so quickly. I asked my husband to raise me up, which he did not dare to do, because it had always caused me suffering. I then told him to put his hand under my head and see if I could raise it up, but I could not raise it a particle. He then went to breakfast, and I continued to pray. In one half hour after he left the room, I felt strength come into my back and neck; and there, alone, I arose directly and sat up. I called my husband and others in the house. They were terribly frightened at first, but I told them not to be frightened, for I was healed. In a few minutes my voice came, and I talked aloud readily for the first time in almost a year. I was dressed, and part of the day sat up in a chair. I took a few steps by being held up. I had no pain, only felt very weak. It is now nearly three weeks, and I am comfortable and daily gaining strength.

Your unworthy sister,

MRS. W. W. E.

GEORGETOWN, D. C., March 18, 1883.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:

A few years ago, my daughter lay on her bed, a great weight attached to her limb, treated for hip disease. The doctor told me she could never be cured. After months of suffering, with no improvement, I turned to the Great Physician. Through my friend Russell

Sturgis we arranged with you an hour for meeting at the Mercy Seat, and asked for her recovery. From that time she began to recover, and in a short time was up, and now is well and strong. This child to-day made a public profession of her faith in Jesus. I want to ask your prayers for her again, that this life given back may be spent wholly for the dear Master. Will you remember her at your next Tuesday's meeting, and ask for a full consecration for her?

With kindest regards, I am very sincerely

Your friend in Jesus,

MARY C. B.

RICHLAND CENTRE, BUCKS CO., PA.,

Jan. 26, 1883.

DEAR BRO. CULLIS:

Yours received. On Tuesday, January 16, at 3 P. M., the hour appointed by you, about a dozen Christian friends met at the house of Mrs. Kate Graver, of Quakertown, who has been sick for about five months, from a cancer on the womb, suffering indescribable pains from the same; and after praying forty-five minutes, she felt a thrill pass through her whole body, when, unknowingly, she leaped out of her bed, fell upon her knees, and began to praise God for what He had done for her. She then dressed herself, went downstairs, and ate a hearty supper. Since then she has visited some of her friends here in town, and done different kinds of work. To God be all the praise.

Yours in Christ,

F. G. S.

SHELDON, VT., Oct. 26, 1884.

DEAR BROTHER :

We would express our thanks for the benefit received in answer to united prayers last July. My wife was healed of a bad fall and broken ribs, so that in a few days she did a heavy washing. She has labored and travelled with me over the roughest of roads to attend protracted meetings, testifying to the healing power of the Lord. My faith has been increased.

Yours in Christ,

O. R.

1853 DARIEN ST., PHILADELPHIA,

April 23, 1883.

DEAR BROTHER :

I will answer your letter in regard to the sister who was healed so wonderfully. She was sick for twelve years, had nine doctors, and spent a great deal of money, but received no benefit. On the 3d of April she took her case to the Great Physician; prayer was offered for her and she was healed at once. She was suffering with womb and throat trouble, and also nervousness. She is well and grows stronger every day.

The other sister that was prayed for last week is also entirely healed. She has been unwell for ten years. Three years ago she took a cold which settled in her throat and lungs. She had consumption, but is now entirely healed and can speak and sing as never before.

Yours in Him,

REV. L. FRANK HAAS.

## CHAPTER IV.

## FAITH CURE.

THE following letter is copied from the *Burlington Hawkeye*. It was written to an inmate of the family of the editor of that paper. The editor vouches for its "entire authenticity and for the trustworthy character and previous history of the healed invalid."

"I have something to tell you that shall make you very glad and cause you to rejoice with us, and give thanks with us to the Lord for His loving-kindness and this exercise of His power. I was healed on the 31st of October, and am now perfectly well. You can scarcely comprehend the matter, I know. But although it is a long story, I shall gladly relate it to you. On the 14th of September the dear Lord showed me by His Word that He would Himself make me well again. I was not praying for health, but just waiting to see what He would tell me about that, as well as other things — so He made me see that Jer. xxx. 12, 13, was literally intended for me. Then I asked Him for a little word in addition, to confirm that, and also to show me it was not because I was impatient, that He was going to perform such a miracle on my poor, helpless, diseased, and incurable body. So immediately He gave me 2 Thess. i. 10-12. Look at it! 'This calling' would



but 'fulfil all the good pleasure of His goodness,' and as regards the manner of the cure, it would be 'a work of faith and power,' and how good of Him to add that it would glorify His name! That was what I wanted most of all. Well, I felt very thankful then, and earnestly prayed that He would be the same to me, and do the same for me that He had while I lay there suffering, after He would restore my health and strength, and also make me an hundredfold more fruitful for Him then. He very graciously promised all that and more. The next time dear mamma came into my room I had good news for her. But although she did not doubt God's power, nor my faith, she thought it too good to be true, and feared that God was soon going to take her child to Himself and heal her perfectly then.

"I did not know how, nor when He would restore me, whether instantaneously or gradually; but as the days passed swiftly, I felt that the time was near when He would cure me; that He was nearly through with teaching me in the school of pain.

"There were two other remarkable facts in connection with this period: One was, that whereas He used to teach me much on almost every other subject out of His Word, about healing by faith He taught me very little, just enough to satisfy me *pro tem*. Now, the whole Bible seemed fairly to teem with heavenly teachings about it. He had kept me in comparative ignorance hitherto as regarded it, for some wise, loving purpose. Now He showed me what I needed when His time was fully come.

"The other thing was, that as soon as He told me

He would heal me sometime, the pain became even worse in my body. (The pain in my head could hardly get worse than it was all the time.) All the old and most painful sensations returned to me in a body, but with keenly aggravated severity; and if possible the symptoms were even more fatal than ever, the doctor said. This condition remained so until the moment I was healed. But that did not shake my belief in the promise of my Lord in the least. I told very many of my friends that the Lord was going to restore me to health and asked them to pray confidently for it, knowing assuredly that it was His will. I was especially anxious to ask those who were weak in faith and little children, to pray for it, surmising that the answers to their prayers might strengthen their faith. Well, I just waited from day to day, learning of Him and watching to hear and see what He next wished me to do.

“About the second week in October, perhaps, a kind friend came to me with a book entitled *The Prayer of Faith*, by Miss Carrie F. Judd, of Buffalo, New York. I liked it very much. Her complaint was somewhat like mine, so I felt I was not quite so much alone in this matter. I had heard and read of Dr. Cullis' great work in Boston, and was much interested in it. On October 20th God showed me that I must write to him and Miss Judd, to tell them my case and ask them to pray for me too. (Papa wished them to pray for him also, and they did.) Miss Judd said, that on November 2d they would pray for us at their faith meeting held at 8 P. M., and wished us to pray too at that hour. Dr. Charles Cullis merely said that he would pray for us at 3 P. M., October 31st, 1882, — it

was on Tuesday. I had two or three days in which I might ask 'the boys and girls' away from home, and several other dear friends, to remember us at these hours.

"On Tuesday at 3 o'clock, October 31, all who were at home went into their several rooms to pray, only mamma came in with me. Another lady who came unexpectedly, remained where she was and prayed too. I did not pray much: I only asked the Lord to pour out His Spirit upon each of us, and told Him that I was just waiting for Him to speak to me. I knew that He would tell me something of special importance on that day. So I was glad to wait for Him. 'He never faileth!' I was very happy and quietly trustful while I looked up into His face and waited for His voice. Nor did I wait in vain, for very sweetly and impressively the Holy Spirit whispered many, many precious promises out of the Word of God, which were encouraging and reassuring to my heart. At the end of half an hour mamma asked me, 'How do you feel now, dear?' 'Not any better, the pain is excruciating,' I replied. 'What are you going to do?' she inquired earnestly. I could only say that I was not going to do anything, because He did not tell me to do anything. I was just waiting for His special word. Then I repeated for her the last verse He had given me: 'Though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry, (Hab. ii. 3.) So we both waited the more patiently and gladly, and she prayed on fearing somewhat lest our unbelief should hinder the blessing from coming on her child, (as she told me afterward.) In a minute this was the next text that He

spoke to my soul: 'Watch with me one hour.' You see He was with me, waiting and watching. He too acknowledged it nicely, didn't He? Well, I just whispered these, His words, into dear mamma's ear, and she looked up, grave, and yet smiling, so she said: 'Maggie, I've just had a glimpse of the dear Saviour bending over the sleeping disciples, and saying sadly: "Could'st thou not watch with me one hour?"' I was certain then that He could not keep us waiting for more than an hour without speaking to me His special words. He continued to speak slowly and sweetly, as usual, His precious words; and after twenty minutes this came cheerfully: 'Behold, thy King cometh unto thee!' (Luke ix: 9.) It was so good. I knew He would not be long then, and that He was coming to me in all His heavenly beauty, power, and glory. Directly this: 'Be strong and of good courage and do it; fear not, nor be dismayed, for the Lord God, even my God, will be with thee. He will not fail thee, nor forsake thee, until thou hast finished all the work for the service of the house of the Lord,' (1 Chron. xxviii. 20.) Note all its sweetness and encouragement. You may see too that by this He showed me that presently He would have me 'do' something: and also the gracious promises of His presence, and help, were to last not only till I had performed that one act that He would later speak of, but until I had 'finished all the work' for Him in this world.

"I knew where to find the verse and lifted my Bible to find it once more, and after I had laid it down beside me again, this came brightly to my soul: 'Behold the bridegroom cometh!' and again, 'Behold the



bridegroom !' 'Go ye out to meet Him !' It was an unmistakable command. This was what I had waited for. So I just rolled the bedclothes off me. He had just given me strength to do it. I was sure He would not mock me by asking me to do a thing and then withhold the necessary power. So I looked up to Him for more strength, and although not feeling any stronger, I moved my feet towards the edge of the bed, then sat up in bed, and then stood on my feet. It just seemed then as if I were lovingly clasped in the bridegroom's embrace. How nice it was ! I felt how much nobler it was to stand beside Him, having His dear arms around me, supporting me, than it had been before to lie quietly in them. Well, you will wonder if the strength came all at once, so I shall tell you minutely. I at first got just strength enough to remove the clothes, then, as I tried, more came to move my helpless feet ; then when I made the effort to sit up, He helped me ; He just bore me up ; and lastly (I wanted to obey the last part of his command and 'go out to meet Him') I tried to stand, and He once more just raised me to my feet. I felt no peculiar sensation whatever ; the strength did not seem to come at all, but when I stood up, I felt strong in the Lord, and He supported me that I did not even tremble, and the pain had all vanished. How it went, I can scarcely tell you. I was not thinking much about it even, although it racked and tortured my body and head, and it passed away mysteriously while I was in the act of rising. I was healed by Himself. I just obeyed Him simply, and He honored me for taking footsteps by faith, not by sight, by delivering me from all my



pains. It was all done in half a minute, and I stood there perfectly healed! Dear mamma, when I made the first motion, moved back a little and gazed at me, awed and speechless. After I had been standing for half a minute perhaps, she comprehended it fully, and sprang to my side, calling the others in to praise the Lord for what He had done for us. She said afterwards that she 'felt as if the dear Saviour were in the room in person, raising her dead daughter to life,' and some others have since said that if I really had been dead, they could not have been much more surprised at the miraculous restoration. When Charlie and the others ran in, we all knelt just where I was, and mamma first gave thanks, then I did. We thanked Him for the illness, for all that He had been to me and done for me during that time, for all that He had taught me, too, and finally for the restored health; and anew I consecrated 'body, soul, and spirit' to His blessed service forever. Then I looked up to Him to give me strength to arise again, and He did, of course; and as soon as I was on my feet again His word came, bidding me walk out to the dining-room in His strength; so I took my first step. I walked out pretty steadily, and not very slowly, to papa's couch. Mamma put her arm around me, but I dared not lean on her. I was walking in the Lord, and in the power of His might. I knelt again with papa for a minute or two, and then a chair was brought and I sat there comfortably for an hour. And the bright light did not hurt my head in the least. 'O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good. To Him who alone doeth wonders, for His mercy endureth forever.' Previous to my healing, for many months, whenever

the light would shine anywhere near, it would make every part of my body as stiff as a board, and every muscle and nerve would be strained to its utmost tension for about twenty minutes, more or less, when in an instant all would relax, and I would be perfectly exhausted. Now, however, it did not even dazzle my eyes, but I was delighted to look at it and everything else.

“I had tea with the dear ones around the table that evening, and fed myself. I lifted the teaspoon and even the cup to my lips without pain or difficulty.

“What was remarkable, too, was the fact that as soon as I was healed, my hands and feet, which had formerly been as cold as death, like as a corpse (it was impossible to get any heat in them by steaming or rubbing or in any other way), then became warm and pink, and any one could just see the new, warm life-blood coursing through the hands and feet. It made me realize His promise in Job xxxiii. 24-26. That evening all the friends and neighbors seemed electrified with pure gladness. The children ran hither and thither to tell every one ‘Maggie Scott can walk.’ ‘Poor Maggie Scott can bear the light.’ ‘Dear Maggie Scott is better,’ etc., etc. I did not know they loved me so much. We had a most delightful praise meeting at Mount Joy that night. The Holy Spirit helped us all to rejoice and give praise. I sat up for three or four hours there. I had three hours of sweet, restful, dreamless sleep that night. Next day I was stronger, but had to take every step on His strength—I had none of my own, nor have I yet, but I can walk nicely all through the house, and up and down stairs too.

I have had five lovely drives — the first one on November 3, with Uncle Dannie Munro. I am getting stronger every day, and am as happy and trustful as ever, and He is keeping me lowly and humble too. I praise Him for that. My prayer is Psa. xc. 15, 16, 18.”— *Mount Joy Farm, Martintown, Ontario.*

N. INDUSTRY, OHIO.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS.

*Dear Brother:* I write you this eve to tell you that a direct answer to prayer came in behalf of my little nephew. Quite a number of anxious ones united their faith with yours at the hour appointed, and the faith of the little one was wonderful. After we received your letter, and had told him, he was very much pleased, and said, “After Tuesday I will walk.” Remember he had not walked for five months, and his spells were getting so hard that his mind at times seemed almost destroyed. He had not worn any clothes during this time.

Well, at four o'clock he arose from his bed, and told his grandma he wanted his clothes. She said to him, “Do you think you can walk?” He answered “Yes,” and started across the room. We then dressed him, and he walked all over the yard, and has been walking ever since. Yes, I want to tell you, too, that he had not fed himself during his sickness; but that evening he went to the supper table and participated in the meal with the rest of the family, and has not missed being at the table but once since. We have great reason to rejoice in God for delivering us out of so great an affliction. It has been done for some noble purpose.

Nothing of so miraculous a nature ever happened in our community. It has strengthened the faith of believers, and broken down skepticism. His case was looked upon as being hopeless, but, thank God, he lives, and goes about as a little missionary, telling everybody that "*faith* was his cure." Brother, will you pray the Lord to make him a useful man?

May the dear Lord bless you in your work, is the sincere wish of your sister in Christ,

EMMA L. STANDS:

CHICAGO, April 15, 1883.

DR. CULLIS :

My more than brother, I received the answer to my request for my daughter, the time set for prayer being Tuesday. It was a day to be remembered; the Lord was very near to us; oh, what a holy calm and peace there was upon us. My daughter through faith was able to throw away all the drugs and medicines, saying she would not need them any more. She went to bed that night and slept sweetly, something she has not been able to do in four years.

She commenced to improve from the hour of prayer, gradually but *surely*. The terrible pain in the small of the back left at once.

The granulations and ulcerations, combined with high inflammation of the throat, which she has had for three years, *are gone*. Yes, the throat that has caused me so much anxiety is well. Glory to God!

God bless you, my dear brother Cullis, keep you in perfect health, and spare you many years to do good, and to honor and glorify Him, who is all and in all to me.

Yours, with respect, MRS. C. D. B.



CLEVELAND, OHIO, October 13, 1884.

DEAR DR. CULLIS :—

It has come forcibly to mind that I am indebted to my Saviour to state to you in as few words as possible, how God has answered prayer for the benefit of all believers, and also to the building up of God's children in their faith in the promises of God's Word.

You will recollect, in the Fall of 1879 I wrote you from Michigan, asking an interest in your prayers for my sick and deranged daughters, the oldest at her home in Michigan with a family of five children. The windows of her room were boarded to keep her from breaking through. The single daughter had been at the hospital for three years with no hope of her recovery. About one week after I had written you, my eldest daughter began to be more quiet and soon became so well, that my wife and I returned to our home in Cleveland, and after about six weeks we received a letter, written by herself, showing not the slightest symptom of insanity. My heart rejoices in such a God and such a Saviour.

You no doubt remember that at several different times I have sent small donations for disposal in your charitable institutions, at the same time asking an interest in your prayers for my other daughter, who was still insane and in the hospital. And now the good Lord has given to me and my wife, in our old age, the great joy and pleasure of having our dear daughter with us since the second of May, 1881, with no sign of insanity since that time. What abundant reason we have to go on our way rejoicing in such a Father and such a Saviour, who can, and does, and will heal even

to the uttermost both body and soul of those who can take him at his word. As for me and my house, we will forever trust and rejoice in the triune God.

Yours in the bonds of Christian love,

JOHN K.

(*From the Christian Standard, Philadelphia.*)

### FACTS, NOT THEORY.

RUTH L. DYER.

I read in the *Standard*, March 10th, an article entitled "Are the gift and grace of faith two distinct matters?" by Rev. A. Atwood.

I had been an invalid for over nine years. My disease baffled medical skill; it became chronic and was pronounced incurable. Sisters came to me from different parts (my husband being a Methodist preacher, our acquaintance was somewhat extensive) referring to persons who had been healed by faith. I asked the Lord to heal me, "if it was His will." This had been my training from a child. I kept on asking with an uncertain doubt in the request until the sixth of March, 1882, when the Holy Spirit revealed to me that God was willing to heal me. I turned at once to the written Word. This only confirmed my conviction. The condition was to quit all medicines, which I did at once, and accepted Christ as my Physician. It never occurred to me now to ask "if it be Thy will," for I had the assurance that it was. My faith was not strong enough to claim perfect healing at once; but when the sinking feeling came, I just asked Him to remove it, and it was gone. I had been relying upon strong stimu-

lants previous to this when severe pain came ; now, while I was asking, they were gone. I clearly realized that what God requires of His children is full surrender to Him to be wholly His, and then trust Him for every thing, yes, to remove pain and disease itself. I was enabled to say years before this, "His blood cleanseth," but now to realize His interest in my body to me was wonderful. My soul was filled with gratitude and praise. My husband wrote to Dr. Cullis of Boston, and others, to pray for my complete recovery. They prayed, and I was healed November 14, 1882. I acted faith by walking to church that evening. I realized the Spirit leading me in every step, and when my faith began to waver, these words were applied with force to my mind, "Is anything too hard for the Lord?" My spiritual advancement has been as great as the physical. We are only beginning to realize the possibilities of faith. Christ has said, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." This was the promise by which I claimed both cleansing and healing. When God assures us that He will do a certain thing for us in answer to prayer, and confirms the assurance by doing it, I cannot see why our brother is "afraid of such teaching." After we returned from church last evening, my husband was seized with neuralgia in his face so severe that sleep was impossible. It continued until after midnight. He asked me to pray for him. At once the conviction was inwrought by the Holy Spirit that God would remove that pain entirely in answer to the prayer of faith. In less than an hour it was entirely gone, and we were praising God for His condescend-

ing love. Matt. xviii. 19, came to our mind. I had just thought of it when he began repeating the words. How true it is, "that if two of you shall agree on earth, as touching anything they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven."

Castle Shannon, Pa., March 12, 1883.

RIDGE POST, DAVIDSON COUNTY, TENN.

RIDGE, July 6, 1883.

MR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir* : I received your last letter in which you requested particulars in reference to my healing by faith. When I wrote to you in February I had been suffering for about two years ; the doctors termed it "nervous prostration." During twelve months everything a first-class physician ordered was done ; no money was spared to recover strength, but all failed. At the end of eighteen months I left the north and came south to Paradise Bridge, near Nashville, for rest and the invigorating air.

This also failed. I grew worse, each spasm of the stomach left me weaker, until at last I could only with difficulty take a ten-minutes' walk. For days together pain and weakness compelled me to keep my bed. At that time I asked for your prayers.

Receiving the mail only twice a week, it so happened that your answer reached me two days after prayer was offered in my behalf.

Satan suggested, that in order to get well I ought to have joined in the prayer, and that after all I was too unworthy to receive such a favor. I remained two



days, struggling with my evil unbelieving heart, growing worse in body at the same time.

Then the Lord in his great compassion gave me grace to believe that the prayer of faith had been heard, and that consequently I must be well, and that it is my duty to call myself well. I then got up and went about my duties and have worked hard ever since. I recovered health on the seventeenth of February, 1883. All the praise belongeth to the great Physician who never faileth those who will trust Him. Every sufferer I would like to lead to the great Healer, who can heal body and soul.

The Lord has made me perfectly well, and to Him belongeth my life henceforth.

I remain yours most gratefully,

EMMA EBERHARD.

WAKEFIELD, Aug. 23, 1883.

DR. CULLIS :

I was taken sick with brain fever in December, 1881, and was very ill, but got better so as to sit up, yet I was not able to do any work for seven months. My head was so confused that the rattle of a paper or sweeping with a broom would hurt me so, I would have to leave the room. Oh! how I suffered. I could not sleep nights, such was the pain in the top of my head. If we had a caller, or if any one out of the family would come in to talk awhile, I would be so nerved up it would take me all day to get over it. I would be talking on some subject and forget before I got through what I was saying.

One of my neighbors, who had been to see you and

had been healed, wanted me to write you, so I prayed over it awhile, and, bless God, He gave me faith to believe I could be healed. I wrote you to pray for me. As I sat sewing one afternoon, it seemed as if a chill ran from my head to my feet, which left me very weak, and my headache, from which I had not been free for seven months, left me. I thought I would not say anything until next morning, for I always awoke with such a pain in my head. The next morning I arose without any headache. I have had no headache since, and am now as well as any one; and oh how thankful I am!

Yours truly,                      MRS. A. H.

CENTER STRAFFORD, N. H., Dec. 20, 1882.

MY DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST:

Another victory for Jesus is the restoration to health of Mrs. E. K. Meader of Rochester, for whom I requested yours and others' prayers in October last. She was given over to death by physicians, but is now attending to domestic duties and praising God.

Glory to His blessed name! I have been enabled to claim by faith perfect healing for soul and body, which is daily being evidenced to me.

Yours in His love,              MRS. A. A. P. C.

CHURCH'S CORNERS, HILLSDALE Co., MICH.

April 18, 1883.

DR. CULLIS:

Several weeks ago I wrote to you asking you to pray that I might be cured of scald-head. You set a time. Every trace of the disease has disappeared.

Respectfully,                      MARIA W.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Dec. 5,  
NICOLLET ISLAND, 1882.

DR. AND MRS. CULLIS.

*Dear Friends*:—Some three years ago I came to you after a service in Beacon Hill Place, asking prayers for the recovery of my dear mother, who had an ovarian tumor which we thought could not be removed. After reaching my home in Minneapolis I wrote Mrs. Cullis about it.

The tumor was wonderfully, and, we think, miraculously removed during this last winter, and dear mother is gaining strength and health each day. We regard her cure entirely in answer to prayer, and feel very grateful to the Lord and to you and Mrs. Cullis, His servants.

Your friend,

MRS. C. E. E.

GEORGETOWN, EDMUNDS CO., DAK., Oct. 7, 1883.  
DR. C. CULLIS, BOSTON, MASS.

*Dear Sir*:—Your card of the 24th ult., asking for "full particulars of my disease and healing," is before me. I have been troubled with piles for about fifteen years. Not knowing the nature of the disease, I continued hard, heavy labor unceasingly, until hemorrhage and displacement became continual, forcing me to abandon work. I then commenced doctoring with remedies said never to be known to fail. Two years ago I was taken with a pain in the small of the back, which seemed to affect all the adjacent organs. I could get no relief from it with plasters, liniments, ointments, etc. Last March I came to Dakota, took a claim, bought a team and plow, and was determined to work.

But I could not, and was obliged to hire. My suffering can only be understood by those who have endured similar misery.

About the 10th of May last I received a letter from a dear friend in the East, informing me that you had named the 15th of May, at 3 P. M., as a time you and other "children of faith," in different Eastern States, would especially pray for my healing. While you prayed for me I prayed for you that God would honor your faith. I had come to believe that He would bless me with physical strength again, but I could not set any time. From the 15th until the 21st I suffered much more than ever before; but God in His great mercy remembered me, and restored me so effectually that the next day I went into a well, and threw clay nine feet high for a part of the day, without the least inconvenience. I did not do that as a test, but, in the arrangement of my work, it seemed absolutely necessary. From that day I have labored early and late without the return of disease.

I have made this thus lengthy that you might understand the entire case. If you can use any part of it to the glory of God, my suffering will not have been in vain or too severe, "for His mercy endureth forever."

Sincerely yours, J. H. S.

BRISTOL, R. I., June 12, 1884.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS, Boston.

*Dear Sir*:—I gladly comply with your request that I should give the particulars of my wonderful healing through the prayer of faith.

For five years and a half I suffered intensely from a



complication of diseases. I was unable to lift or hold my child without succeeding illness and great suffering. My limbs were partially paralyzed, so that I could neither go up nor down steps without assistance, and had to be lifted in and out of a carriage. About four years ago I was confined to my bed for nearly a year, and for ten months could not be raised to a sitting posture. Since then I had been more helpless than before, and could not walk half a block alone. I had been under the care of one of the most eminent physicians in New York. In June (1883) my physician and a number of other celebrated physicians said that, with other complications, I had two fibrous tumors, so situated that they could not be removed with any chance of saving my life; that my case was hopeless; that nothing remedial could be done for me.

The morning after hearing this decision I received my first letter from a friend, who had been healed through the prayer of faith. Our tender Father directed her to write just at that time, when my heart was humble before Him, and all earthly hope was gone. I had previously received letters and tracts from a dear friend, who had been praying for me for a long time. I was deeply interested, knowing that Jesus is just as willing and able to heal now as when He was on earth; but I could not feel assured that the healing was for me. In this state of mind I wrote to you, asking you to pray that if God were willing to heal me, my faith might be increased. As the time appointed for prayer approached, I lay upon my bed in suffering and utter prostration. I tried to pray, but not a single promise could I claim. It almost seemed to me that in my

unworthiness and presumption I was left alone. I kneeled by the bed, and, as I did so, the blessed light came into my soul. Only those who have literally "been with Jesus" can understand the sweet communion of that hour. Then was given even to me the answer to that question, "How is it that Thou wilt *manifest Thyself unto us?*" I had no need to *lift* my heart in prayer; Jesus knew it all, and was graciously with me, and gave me the blessed assurance that I should be healed.

Many marked answers to prayer were granted during the summer. I was able, for the first time in years, to *kneel* in prayer without suffering. One night, when in extreme pain, I asked for strength to kneel, and the pain was all taken away instantly, and did not return through the night. From this time I was in some respects better, but I could endure no exertion.

In October last I spent two days at the Faith Home in Boston. I had expected that in answer to prayer in my behalf, Jesus would grant some special manifestation of healing, but I thank Him that there were no physical evidences of healing, until I could believe it done, *because He had promised it*. My first and sweetest lesson in the new life was that I must walk absolutely by *faith*. When my will was *entirely* given to Jesus, when I could rest with perfect assurance in *His word*, He led me in His own way. I had not expected the restoration of my limbs, but, looking to Jesus for the strength, I walked down the long flight of stairs at the Home, naturally and unaided. This I had not done before for years; every attempt had resulted in absolute failure. One particular form of

suffering was in no degree relieved until two days after I returned home, when it was graciously taken away, and has not once returned. There was an entire change in my physical condition, and since that time I have been steadily gaining in strength. The relief from suffering is a subject of daily comment and gratitude. I am able to attend church, to take long rides without pain or fatigue. I walk four or five blocks at a time, and go up and down stairs with perfect ease. Since the middle of November I have done the general work for my little family, hiring only occasionally. My strength has been severely tested by sickness in the family, and unusual duties, but there has been no return of the difficulty. During the winter I had a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. While we were praying for my relief, all pain and sensitiveness of the muscles were instantly taken away.

The greatest blessing which has been bestowed is the *consciousness* of my Saviour's abiding presence. Each new day of comfort, enjoyment and helpfulness, is a gift direct from my Father's hand, and my heart is full of joy and happiness in Him.

Again let me thank you for your interest and prayers in my behalf. May the blessings you seek for others be yours abundantly.

Yours truly,

M. D. E.

MENASHA, WIS., May 2, 1883.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS, BOSTON.

*Dear Sir,*— Among the many persons who write to you, I have some doubt as to whether you will remember me, or the wonderful way in which our Heavenly

Father has dealt with me; so I will give a brief statement.

I wrote you the last of December, asking you to unite with us in prayer for my recovery to health. I had been a bed-ridden invalid with chronic bowel trouble for five and one-half years.

The good Lord heard our prayers and healed me on that memorable Thursday evening, December 28, 1882. In a few days I wrote you a letter containing the good news.

Since that time I have had no return of my trouble whatever, and have been and am gaining steadily and rapidly in strength. I have not yet fully regained a man's strength, but do considerable hard work, and work at something from morning to night.

Gratefully, G. F. D.

LANCASTER, MASS., Feb. 10, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*— After your prayer for me the first time, I was helped very much, but after seeing you the second time I began to gain rapidly. I am now well. The trouble I had in walking has all gone. I put aside every remedy that I was using, and trusted fully.

When I think of the Lord's great goodness to me, I feel my own unworthiness more and more. I hope others may be led to do as I have done, and believe fully. They will surely say, "He that promised is faithful."

Yours truly,

MRS. R. W., JR.



RIDGE, March 19.

You have prayed for me, and the Lord, according to His promise, has healed me from nervous prostration with which I had suffered so long. Neither medicine nor change of climate brought any permanent relief.

The Lord has healed me by His mighty power in answer to His children's prayers. The name of the Lord be praised!

I remain in the bonds of Christian fellowship,

Yours truly, E. E.

SO. VERNON, VT., July 31, 1882.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Brother in the Lord,*—I write again to tell you how *good* the Lord is. He, from His throne of glory, has condescended to hear and answer our cry. The same compassionate Saviour of olden time! The daughter for whom your prayers were requested, whose body was diseased, and whose mind was hopelessly deranged, was healed immediately in answer to your prayers, about the middle of the same week I wrote you regarding her. The mother's heart is full of gratitude to you and to her Father in Heaven. Her face beamed with joy when she told me her daughter was *well*. The daughter is away with her husband on a visit now, and I trust the glad story of her cure will be told wherever she is known. O, what a power we have in God, the Mighty One! All glory and praise to His name forever! The same week of this cure I felt that the Lord gave me a fresh anointing for the special work He had for me to do that week, in answer to your prayer.

May He continually bless and strengthen you in your wonderful and glorious work, is my prayer.

Yours in the Lord,

MRS. G. F. G.

MACOMB, ILL., Oct. 16, 1882.

CHARLES CULLIS, M.D., BOSTON.

*Dear Bro.*— You prayed for my wife October 10, at 3 P. M. Of course, I and others prayed for her. Your prayer has been answered. She is now very well, almost as well as ever so far as I can see. We are grateful to you for all your kindness. We give God all the glory.

Sincerely, S. T. D.

DICKINSON CENTRE, N. Y.,

April 30, 1883.

DR. CHAS. CULLIS, BOSTON.

*Dear Brother*, — The lady for whom prayer was offered at your Tuesday P. M. meeting was instantly enabled to “arise and walk,” and is constantly improving. She had been unable to step for eleven years. Spinal difficulty.

Your Bro. in Christ,

B. G. BLAISDELL.

BELLEFONTAINE, August 30.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Bro.*: Last October one year ago I wrote to you to pray for my healing. I was at the point of death with kidney disease; could not be relieved by human aid. In this extremity I wrote you, and in answer to your faith and my own I was instantaneously healed. Praise the Lord! I have never had any re-

turn of the disease since that time. I have been led often to tell my experience for the benefit of others.

Yours in Christ,

EMMA LOCKHART.

STANSTEAD, P. Q., Sept. 28, 1882.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:—

Last winter I requested you to pray for me that I might be healed from a disease of long standing, spinal and heart trouble, claiming the precious promise in James v. 15. I have been slowly gaining ever since. I write you about it, giving God the glory.

MISS O. B. LIBBEY,

Derby Line, Vt.

AUGUSTA, ME., Sept. 11, 1882.

DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST:—

I wish to tell you that in answer to prayer, God has healed me of all my diseases, praises be to His Holy Name. You remember a few weeks ago I wrote you requesting prayer that I might be healed. I have been out of health for many years, suffering from a number of diseases, but this summer I have been very sick. While upon that sick-bed I was led to claim by faith the promise in James v. 14, 15; and laying aside all medicine, and looking steadfastly to God, I immediately began to mend. My recovery has been very rapid; my old complaints have all left me, glory be to God. I love to tell to every one what great things the Lord has done for me, for not only has He healed my body, but He has wonderfully blessed my soul. I claimed the Baptism of the Holy Ghost by faith, and I held on for

two weeks without any other evidence than a sweet peace and calm; but at the end of that time, at the Richmond camp-ground, the Lord filled my soul with His Spirit in a wonderful manner, and He abides with me continually. Glory be to Jesus!

Yours in the faith,

MRS. ANNA M. KENNISON,  
Cusnoe Heights.

FORT SCOTT, KANSAS, Sept. 21, 1882.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS, BOSTON, MASS.

*Sir*,—Mrs. Hos. Clark has requested of me a statement of her present condition of health.

I gave her an examination a short time ago that enables me to state that there has been great improvement in her health since last year, and that she is now in good health. She informs me you have had a diagnosis of her case from Dr. T. S. Todd, of Kansas City, Mo. She has been in very poor health for several years.

Yours truly,

G. R. BALDWIN, M. D.

PRESCOTT, ONT., Oct. 10, 1882.

TO DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Dr. and Brother*,—I have just received a letter from Mrs. William McLean, of Farmersville, in which she informs me her dear husband has returned from the asylum, has resumed his work, and seems quite well. When she received the letter, giving the appointed day and hour for united prayer, she commenced reading the epistle of St. James, and as she read, her faith was much increased. On Sabbath morning, still keeping



up family prayers, though all alone, God wonderfully blessed her; it was one of the happiest days of her life; already was the Lord answering prayer. On Tuesday, 3 P. M., on her knees, with Bible open at James v., she said: "I felt God was very near, and that my husband would be home again." Now she bids me say to you, that her gratitude to you is beyond description. She prays you may be blest wonderfully through life, and your crown be very bright.

Permit me also to say I shall never forget that Tuesday as long as I live. I saw the hand of God so plainly, felt His presence to be so sweet, His promise was so clear and precious, my heart praises Him.

Yours in Jesus,

(REV.) WM. BARNETT.

MYSTIC, CONN., Sept. 21, 1882.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:—

It is now about two months since I was relieved of my grievous burden. I am now better than I have been for years. I lost over forty pounds in weight in less than four weeks, but have since gained over ten pounds of *flesh*.

I enclose as a thank-offering a check for ten dollars (\$10). I wish it were a thousand times that! With much gratitude for all your kindness to me, I am,

Sincerely yours, M. H. D.

READFIELD, Nov. 16, 1882.

DEAR MRS. CULLIS:—

I asked Dr. Cullis to pray that I might be healed of spinal trouble, which so much affected me as to make

walking and standing difficult ; that was three years next spring. I have said that I was healed, but conscious that care must be taken because not strong. Last October, after I saw you I went to New York with a friend, and we walked nearly all the time for five days. My friend often complained that her back was so tired, while mine was perfectly free from ache or pain. I contrasted the difference. When I visited Dr. Cullis, every step I took hurt me from my toes to the top of my head, now I can walk miles with no inconvenience. Praise the dear Lord !

Very truly, L. E. ARNOLD.

BERWICK, ME., November 1, 1882.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—Perhaps you remember several weeks since I wrote to you requesting your prayers for a sick neighbor who had been confined to her bed for eighteen months. Thinking you might want to hear from her, I write you. Your prayers have been answered in her behalf. She has so far recovered that she sits up nearly all day, and takes dinner with her family at the table where she has not been able to go for over eighteen months. She improves daily and is exceedingly thankful for your prayers and to her precious Saviour for His wonderful power.

Yours sincerely, Miss F. D.

P. S.—The name of the lady who has been healed is Mrs. Mary Ellen Watson.

ELKHART, IND., March 28, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—My daughter, at the time appointed for prayer, or a few minutes past, arose from her bed alone and walked out into the sitting-room, and walked around the house praising God with a loud voice. She had been unable to bear her weight upon her limbs for nearly fourteen months. We all rejoice in this manifestation of the Divine Power.

Yours respectfully,

J. B. S.

OLD LADIES' HOME.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., October 10, 1883.

DEAR DR. CULLIS :—

My very dear friend Mrs. Mary B. Curtis asked you to pray for me that I might be restored to health. Doubtless she told you how great a sufferer I have been for a long time, with a complication of diseases.

I will therefore only acknowledge to the glory of God, how precious He has answered your prayer of faith.

I received a letter from her informing me of what she had done. As I read these words, "He has prayed for you," the Spirit applied the promise, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him," with such power that I could not doubt that it would be done, and I at once began to act faith. At first it seemed as though it would surely kill me, but I kept trying till I felt truly that the Lord was girding me with strength; and I find myself gaining steadily

day by day, and although so short a time has passed I can walk farther and endure more than at any time in two years. I am trusting for a perfect cure, giving God the glory day by day.

About twelve hours after I got the witness that I should be restored to health, I received such a baptism of Divine love, that the will of God is sweeter to me than life itself.       Your sister in Jesus,

JENNIE WELLMAN.

January 8, 1882.

DR. CHARLES CULLIS.

*Dear Friend*,—I am happy to inform thee that I am healed of bronchitis. We had not been engaged in prayer more than twenty minutes before I felt the change and I expressed it, but did not that night positively claim the blessing, but it was plainly shown me that I must do it. So the next morning at the breakfast-table I did so, and I have not coughed or had any trouble with the disease since. This was the third attack I have had of bronchitis, and by far the most severe. I was taken with this attack seven months ago and have been suffering with it ever since, but more for the last two or three weeks than usual. I have had a great deal of work to do, both spiritual and temporal, visiting families, attending meetings, domestic duties, etc., and the weather being so disagreeable was another cause, I think, of my illness. The night of the prayer meeting I was so troubled with my cough and the clearing of my throat that it was difficult to read the chapter; but, praise the Lord, He has taken it all away.



Have I told thee of our blind friend's partial restoration? She was suddenly enabled to walk during a prayer-meeting we had for her. She had not been able to stand upon her feet for nearly four months, and had to be helped as an infant all that time. During the prayer-meeting she arose from her bed, stood upon her feet, walked across the room, knelt beside her bed, offered a vocal prayer, sat down and sang a hymn, walked downstairs to dinner, walked up again, joined in a meeting of thanksgiving and praise, and has been engaged in her Master's service ever since.

I remain thy sincere and grateful friend,

SARAH C. HARRIS.

WASTON, Dec. 24, 1882.

DR. CULLIS:

Faith has taken hold on the promises with a strong grasp and has triumphed. On the 10th of December my sufferings were so great that my mind was affected; my pain was agony. I seemed compelled to use opium so much against my will; I know a great change for the better came over me about the time my letter reached you. The promise is, "While they are yet speaking I will hear." It came to me that I should take off plasters, supporters, and also lay aside all medicines. I did, and trusted the Lord wholly, and found that acting faith was a great help to believing. I have been an invalid all my life, and have been given up to die several times; but I heard a sweet voice that they did not, saying, "This is not unto death but for the glory of God." On Tuesday, the 19th, I felt the healing power going through every avenue of body, soul, and spirit.

I shall never forget the day. It was while you all were praying. Our pastor's wife came in that day about three o'clock; she united her prayers with those of your meeting. During the day we had three seasons of prayer at the house, and the result was, after being so that I could not get out of the house for weeks, I went to our consecration meeting that night. To God be all the glory. There has a great overflow of spiritual life come to me that seems to permeate the other life. It is gushing out in tears of joy, praising, praying, shouting, Victory! victory! through our Lord Jesus Christ.

S. A. B.

FORT SCOTT, KAN., Sept. 21, 1882.

DR. CHAS. CULLIS.

*Dear Brother in Christ,*—I am still well, and oh, so happy in the Lord. I became a little frightened a short time ago, fearing that I was going to have a return of my old trouble. I sent for my family physician. He made an examination and said I was well. I got him to give me this morning a written statement. I enclose it.

I wish I could do something to convince many others of the power of prayer.

I am yours in Christ,

MRS. H. CLARK.

SLIGO, December 19, 1882.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear and Respected Sir,*—My daughter, for whom I wrote to you some time ago, was never in better health, and enjoys the firm belief that her cure is permanent.

My own voice, too, is greatly improved. I can join in the public worship and in home devotions.

May I never forget my debt of gratitude to the "giver of all good and perfect gifts."

Dear sir, I remain yours in Christian relationship.

MRS. E. S., Sligo, Ireland.

WETONA, BRADFORD CO., PA., Sept. 8, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Friend*, — Rejoice with me, and thank God that He has answered your prayer in my behalf! I wrote you to ask Him to save me from insanity and self-destruction. I had not been *myself* for several months (mentally), and when those terrible "spells" came upon me it *did* seem as if I must kill myself! Those months were *terrible*. I was very bad the next day after I sent my letter, so bad that I had them send for Mrs. Dr. Gleason of Elmira (Water-Cure), an old friend, to learn, if possible, what was the matter. She and her husband (Dr.) came the next Saturday evening; they found me *very* weak, but the next day investigated my case thoroughly, but gave *no* hope of recovery (which prognosis did not surprise me at all). This was the Sunday after I sent my letter (eight weeks ago last Tuesday). That night I slept nine hours, which I had not done before, in months at least, and, what is more surprising, I kept right on sleeping comparatively well, better than for a long, long time, and am *better* in every way. I have had but few returns of that *intense* irritability, and these not very severe, and not the *least* return of the inclination to destroy my life. I feel as if I had escaped from a horrible dungeon, and my heart is full to over-

flowing with gratitude to God for His compassion and this relief. There was *no help for me except from Him*. I am grateful to you for your interest, for I had often prayed, fully *believing* He *would* hear and help, and claimed His promises. Very gratefully yours,

CORNELIA CAILIFF.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 16, 1884.

DEAR DR. CULLIS.

Excuse my not having written you before, and allow me now to leave out dates and give the *facts* in relation to the healing of my arm in answer to your prayer. I had carried my right arm in a splint and a sling (most of the time both, and always in the splint) for nine years, when I first heard of the prayer of faith. I was like many others; I thought the day of miracles was over, and at first gave it very little attention, and thought it was not for me if it was for others; but the Lord was *so* good that He kept it in my thoughts and before my mind through others, until, with very little faith about it, I said to a friend (Miss Carter, a former matron of your Consumptives' Home) that she might write you to pray for my healing. When the time set by you came for us to pray, I had begun to *hope* and think how nice it would be to have my arm well and be free from pain. At *the time* I felt no differently from usual, except that my faith seemed to be increased; but the next morning, after my arm had been bandaged as usual, I was standing in front of the grate, when I looked at it, splintered and bandaged and hanging in a sling, and I thought that did not look very much like faith in God. It looked more like faith in the old ap-



pliances, and I said aloud (though I was alone), "*I'll trust the Lord.*" So I slowly unwound the bandage and took off the splint, and threw them into the fire. I never expect until I get home to Heaven to feel again as I felt at that moment; the blessing was so great, and I knew in an instant that my arm was well. It felt a little weak for several days, but I used it right along, and have never had a particle of pain in it nor trouble with it from that day (some five years since, I think,) to the present moment. I never knew when the dislocation was reduced and my wrist came into place, but one day some one said to me, "Why, your wrist is straight." I looked at it, and so it was. You can realize, perhaps, something of the wonderfulness of this when I tell you that all the bones in my wrist had been broken; there was a dislocation that left a sharp bone protruding on one side, and a hollow that you could lay your thumb in on the other; the cords had been torn loose, and in healing, after severe inflammation, in consequence of my fall and bad surgery, a nerve had grown fast among the bones, making a condition of pain something like hitting your "crazy-bone." Sometimes the nerve would inflame, and the suffering would be intense, endangering my life, and causing partial paralysis of my whole right side. After three years of pain, you can imagine my joy at a perfect cure; and to God I give the glory.

Yours truly, F. P. CHURCH.

PORTLAND, OREGON, August 29, 1884.

DR. CHAS. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—It is with a heart filled with gratitude to God for his wonderful goodness to me that I once



more address you. I wrote to you nearly two months ago, requesting that prayers be offered for me at the meeting on the tenth of July, and I now write to tell you that the Lord heard and answered the prayer of faith. "Blessed be His holy name." Dear Christian friends met here at the same time, and prayed with and for me, and on the twelfth day of July, at half-past six in the evening, the conviction came to me with such positive assurance that I was healed, that I could no longer lie still, but immediately arose to my feet, fully convinced — yes, positively *knowing* — that God, for Christ's sake, had healed all my diseases, and I walked quite a distance from the house to tell my husband what the blessed Lord had done for me. Oh, what exultant joy filled my soul! To think that I, who had not been able to sit up an hour at a time for three years and a half, and for the greater part of that time had not been able to sit up long enough to eat my food, should be raised instantly to my feet! I have not had occasion from the moment of my healing to lie down for an hour during the day, and I know that the Lord, in whom I trust, is able to keep me unto the end. O, what shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits to me! All that I am and all that I have is His, and my chief desire is that I may be led by His spirit in the way He would have me go, and that the strength He has given me may be spent for Him. Glory to His name.

I wish to say that I have lived over ten years in Portland, and am well known, both in the church and in the world. I have not kept my healing a secret, and I pray that the Lord may use me as an instrument to

show forth His mighty power. Praying that God may bless and keep you unto His heavenly kingdom, I am  
Your sister in Christ,

MRS. ISABELLA D.

WELLINGFORD, VT., February 2, 1883.

DR. C. CULLIS:

You may recall my writing you about a year ago, telling you something regarding my poor health, and asking you to pray for my recovery! Last summer I began to improve, and have continued to do so ever since. In answer to your own prayer, I do believe, and also because at that time I cast my case entirely upon Jesus as my Physician, *trusting* Him because of His promises. *Immediately* He began to effect a cure. The work and the praise are all His own.

Respectfully, MISS C. M. T.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 8, 1882.

DEAR G.:

You know how we were led, some two years ago, to ask you to "go to Dr. Cullis, and tell him of your state of health, and go to the Consecration Meetings, and let us know all you could about Faith Cures."

Now, we desire to return thanks to God for the help given us, through the prayer of faith for us in time of great need.

I cannot tell of all the years, more than thirty, of constant suffering from an injured spine, heart trouble, the lameness of my hip from a hurt when a child, or the necrosis of my cheek-bone, so many years a source of severe pain.

For years I had committed myself and family to our Father's care, believing He alone could give me strength from day to day ; but, till you put the question, Why I did not seek for healing for myself, if I believed people could be healed by the "prayer of faith," I had not thought of asking. Truly, I received more than I ever asked for, but when my great trouble of Ella's illness, last fall, taxed my strength for so many weeks, I did then ask if it were God's will I might be helped and she restored to health. All our friends were sure I should break down, and wondered, day after day, that I kept up ; I was conscious of being upheld. Think of it ! not four hours consecutive sleep for five weeks, and during that time an attack of lung trouble to contend with ! I used no remedy but hot lemonade and compress of hot water the first night. Ella sick with malarial fever and acute neuralgia, and this only three weeks after her recovery from pneumonia. All this time, my husband and myself, with the girls, were asking help, and I knew it came ; still there seemed to me an unusual uplifting of mind, a sense of trust that took away the weariness ; as Ella slowly recovered, I knew that the healing of my terrible headaches from the diseased bone was a fact. It is over a year since I have lost a day with one, more than a year since I have had the old spasms of the heart, and I seldom have enough lameness or spinal trouble to give up to for more than an hour or two at a time ; then a little rest restores me. I have walked more in the last six months than I had the past ten years.

First I thought of the lady in Dr. Boardman's or Miss C. Judd's book, "who tried putting down her lame

foot," then tried to bear my own weight. Then came your letter, telling me that you had sent in a request for prayers for us and yourself, to Dr. Cullis.

It came like a revelation, what had been such a wonder, that my poor petitions had been so wonderfully answered,—no longer a wonder, if joined by such a company of the faithful. God hears and honors those who are looking to Him, and it is a source of continual thanksgiving, this learning to know Him as the Lord who healeth all our infirmities. E. recovered very slowly, but after she commenced teaching again, was quite ill for several days. She has taken the Lord for her Healer, and now has just recovered from another attack of pneumonia, taking nothing but the hot lemonade and beef tea, with rest for two weeks; since then she has been well, and gone daily to her school.

Again we must ask to return praise and thanksgiving for so many mercies, and prayers for a continuance in the faith.

Yours truly,

L. C. F.

PRESCOTT, MASS., Feb. 27, 1883.

MR. C. CULLIS.

*Dear Brother in Christ:* I wrote to you, if you remember, from Hillsboro' Center, N. H., requesting your prayers for a lady who had been confined to her bed for ten or eleven years. Not long after that she began to improve, was able to ride out, went to church several times, and came and spent the night with me. As I moved to this place a year and a half ago I hear from her only occasionally, but I think she remains as well as usual. I feel that God should be



praised for this. I regret that I have not written to you before in regard to this.

Your sister in Christ, MRS. E. A. A.

WALNUT HILLS, OHIO, Nov. 4, 1882.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Brother in the Lord,*—I am one of the many who came to you as the Lord's servant for anointing, at Old Orchard healing meeting during the Faith Convention. Oh, how I thank and praise our dear Jesus that He has given me the realization of the promise there received. How good the Lord is! Although not bed-ridden, I had been an invalid for many, many years, suffering from nervous prostration and other weakness. My friends, to whom the whole subject was new, thought perhaps the Lord would heal if the future was devoted wholly to His service; but all work (even housekeeping) can be done as service to the Lord: "Whatsoever ye do, whether ye *eat* or *drink*, do all to the glory of God." He loves to bestow good gifts on His beloved children.

Yours in love of Christ, M. L.

SHELburn FALLS, October 18, 1882.

CHARLES CULLIS, M. D.

*Dear Brother:* At your request, I improve the first opportunity to give you an account of my long illness and miraculous restoration to health through your instrumentality and the power of God.

July 15, 1880, I met with an accident, which resulted in an injury to the spine and the whole nervous system. While lying helpless in this condition I began to experi-

ence great difficulty in digesting my food, and partial loss of sight; and although employing the best medical aid, I continued to grow worse until March, 1882. At this time, having been given up to die by my physicians, and being unable to take any food, not even a teaspoonful of anything, I sought the aid of the Great Physician — the Lord Jesus,— my husband asking your petitions at the Throne of Grace in my behalf. March 23 your prayer was heard and answered, and I was able to eat heartily. A hemorrhage of fifteen years standing was entirely healed; and although not strong, I have been able to do my work ever since, but have not had the use of my eyes, being unable to read, write, or sew. I called upon you October 4, 1882; then you again prayed for me, and my eyes were instantly restored, perfectly whole.

Praise the Lord, I am now (October 18) in the enjoyment of health, with my vision unimpaired.

Yours in the love of Christ,

A. E. W., MRS. M. D., CARRIE P.,

E. C. F., *Pastor of the M. E. Church.*

STONEHAM, Oct. 27, 1882.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*— My heart throbs with love and joy as I sit down to write you that the dear Lord has healed me of the catarrh trouble and its effects, in answer to your prayer for me yesterday at Beacon Hill Place, for which I give thanks in this way. And I am not surprised, for I expected to be cured, as I complied with the rule, and believed the promise. I had prayed, myself, to be made well, but did not realize any benefit, and I came to

the conclusion that it was my duty, as well as privilege, to go to you, and show publicly my faith. The Lord removed pain and sickness when I did not know of your place, or could not go, in answer to my prayer alone, plainly showing me that it is the duty of believers to also bear up the hands and encourage those of his children who are called to any especial work. I have enjoyed health, done more work without tiring to-day than I have for a long time before; and my soul is also happy, for which I give God praise. The ring enclosed is a small offering, the only gold piece I have, and that was a present, for I spend no money for such things. I trust I may be able to give more some time hence.

H. A. C.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 28, 1882.

DEAR DOCTOR CULLIS:

Two years before I met you at Douglass I had spinal meningitis. For three days I was very sick. On the third the doctor told me I had been very sick, and was not out of danger yet. I replied that I was aware of it; he seemed surprised at my calmness. Then these words were given me: "He that loveth much is forgiven much. He that asketh much receiveth much," and the hymn "Wonderful Words of Life." Never can I express in words how beautiful they sounded to me, and the wonderful assurance they gave me. I gradually grew better. Noted physicians said I would never be well again. So this proved, as time elapsed. Those words often came to me: "He that asketh much receiveth much." This led me to think of you

and faith cure ; then these words, "In His own time and way."

I went to Douglass, and there learned you were going to pray for the sick. I went without any hesitation, believing the time had come. As you knelt to pray, a sacred awe came over me, which was indescribable. Then came the test, which caused me a great struggle for nearly two days. Then came the wonderful blessing, and I was healed soul and body. Glory to God ! such peace as filled my soul ! that peace that passeth understanding. Since then I have been able to do as much as a person of my age could be expected to do.

Yours in Christ, MRS. H. C. J.

JOLIETTE, P. Q., CANADA, NOV. 7, 1882.

REV. AND DEAR DOCTOR CULLIS :

I am now, to my great satisfaction, able to come and tell you how happy I am with the short interview I and my dear wife had with you on Oct. 23d last. Verily, I have felt in my soul very thankful to the dear Lord for having led us to you, and heard from you words of encouragement.

My wife has been well since you had the kindness of praying for her. I am sure the Lord will hear my humble supplications in your behalf.

I am yours very sincerely and respectfully, A. C.

#### AN EXPERIENCE OF HEALING BY FAITH.

It is with the deepest gratitude I add my testimony with those who have come to recognize Christ as their Redeemer from physical as well as spiritual disease. I had been sick ten years from diseases peculiar to my



sex, taking the form of chronic inflammation, displacement and ulceration, together with a tumor, and severe liver and kidney difficulty. For the most part I have been confined in bed, and for the last three years unable to sit up any. I have had the best medical aid to be procured, some of the best in New England; but, although doing all in their power, physicians could give but slight temporary relief. I was reduced in flesh to a mere skeleton, suffering so much from dyspepsia that for weeks and months at a time I could take no nourishment except small quantities of bread, and coffee without milk or sugar; and at such times I have been unable to turn myself in bed, my nerves and brain meanwhile being in such a sensitive condition that *words* cannot express my suffering. At times I would rally somewhat to a more comfortable condition, only to relapse, and sink lower than before.

For five years I had had no expectation of ever leaving my bed alive, when, by seeing the account of the healing by faith of Miss Carrie F. Judd of Buffalo, N. Y., I was led, after earnest prayer for an increase of faith, to ask the prayer of Dr. Charles Cullis of Boston in my behalf. I did not know at this time whether I ought to put aside all remedies; but I asked God to make this plain to me, which He soon did, I being given to know that "with Him is all power." I from that time felt no need of medicines, although entirely dependent upon them before.

When prayer was offered (and I wish to state here that I had never met Dr. Cullis, and did not see him until able to visit him in Boston) I felt no better physically, but such rich blessing came to my soul that

there was scarcely "room to receive it." My faith was to be tested. Faith is always tested, and by the test it is strengthened. For three months I held on to God's promise as given in James v. 14, 15, tempted of Satan continually to doubt His word, in that I was apparently growing worse, when one day the Spirit brought home to me with power Jesus' words, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." I at once saw my privilege, and *believed I was healed*, according to God's word, without any evidence in my body. His *word* was truth; my *feelings* might deceive me.

I wrote Dr. Cullis again, requesting him to join with me in asking that I might receive some evidence of restoration, and after a few days of waiting in simple trust, I was given strength to leave my bed; and, all praise be to Him, I have not lain in bed a day since, now more than two years. Symptoms of disease have passed away, and strength has been restored gradually, my health being now better than for twenty years past. I can go long journeys, take long walks, and perform whatever labor is required.

And now, glory to His name, He keeps me day by day, soul and body, as I look to Him in simple trust; and it is not only in the great things, but the small as well. Several times since my restoration have I been healed of severe colds in a few hours, and the last, a few weeks since, almost instantly.

Let us come to Him in-childlike trust with all our cares, burdens, and sicknesses of soul and body, and find in the risen, living Christ a supply for every need. "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth."

“All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.” “Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away.” Praise the Lord!

MRS. A. A. P. C.

*Center Strafford, N. H., Dec., 1883.*

DEAR SIR :

According to your request I most cheerfully send you an account of healing by the prayer of faith. I had been a distressed invalid for over nine years. My diseases were chronic,—congestion and displacement. I had been under the treatment of nine physicians in all. My disease was pronounced incurable in 1878. I took medicine from that time only for present relief, mostly stimulants, when the sinking spells came. I lay in bed nearly one-third of the time, and could never sit up long. I suffered much pain, but more from weakness. Little troubles rose like mountains before me. My only help was in taking all to God in prayer. I had heard and read of faith healing, but could not think that God was willing thus to heal me, although I frequently asked him to, when every available remedy failed. “Man’s extremity is God’s opportunity.” The Holy Spirit made use of a case of faith healing in *Words of Faith*, by Mrs. M. J. Willett, entitled, *Faith before Sight*. As it was my privilege to be healed, I at once took Christ for my physician. He showed me that I must quit all medicine, and trust in Him alone. That was March 6, 1882. I have not taken one drop of medicine since. Now I knew that God was willing to heal me, but my faith was not strong enough to claim perfect healing at once; but when

the pain or sinking spell came, I just asked Him to remove it, and He did, and in two or three weeks the sinking spells were gone. I thought this was wonderful, but the disease was not removed. The hemorrhages were just as frequent all through the summer, causing me at such times to be confined to my bed. In November my husband became alarmed about me, and wrote to you to pray for my complete recovery. You appointed Nov. 14, 1882, 3 P. M. We united our prayers, and I was healed; I acted faith by walking to church that evening, a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. I walked by faith, and was not even tired. Glory be to God! As soon as the Spirit revealed to me that it was my privilege to be healed, I at once turned to the written Word. There I saw that it was not only my privilege, but the privilege of all God's dear children, to believe in Him for cleansing from sin and healing of the body. Our enemy afflicts; our Saviour heals. He came to destroy the works of the devil. I have not lain in bed an hour from sickness since I was healed. Walking now is a real pleasure; every step used to be painful. Satan has tried me severely, but the manifestations of the Spirit have been wonderful.

"O, that the world might taste and see  
The riches of His grace."

#### FAITH HEALING.

I feel it to be a debt I owe to my Lord to witness to His power to heal the body as well as the soul of those who trust in his promises.

I had been afflicted with serious diseases of the



throat and lungs, together with other troubles, which terminated in extreme nervousness; so that reading, conversation, or any noise, caused pain. With my approval, an interested friend wrote to Dr. Cullis, of Boston, requesting him to unite in prayer for my healing. And at the time appointed, two of my friends came for that purpose; and with them and my wife, I prayed with faith in the promise of God in Jas. v. 15. As we arose from our knees, I immediately received the assurance that healing power had passed over me, and joy filled my soul, and I shouted praise to God for his manifest deliverance. I at once engaged in conversation, heard many promises from Scripture read, also some accounts of wonderful healing, etc., without the slightest inconvenience. Since that time (which is nearly five weeks), my strength has continued to increase, and I have regularly attended worship, and rejoice in testifying to the power of Jesus to heal and save.

Nearly three weeks after I was healed, I called with a friend, who advised me to take some highly approved medicine to strengthen me, which I did, at the moment, without much reflection, and accepted some to take home. But very soon conviction took hold of my mind, and symptoms of the disease rapidly returned, and (although I took no more medicine) that night and the next day was an occasion of severe conflict. The Lord showed me that after all the manifestations of His power that had been granted me, I was dishonoring Him to resort to human remedies, and I was again enabled to throw myself implicitly upon His faithfulness, and at once relief was granted.



Praise and honor and glory are due to him alone who said, "Ask and ye *shall* receive."

*Short Creek, Ohio.*

CYRUS DIXON.

LANCASTER, Feb. 7, 1883.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—I write to have you know that through the grace of God my faith cure is permanent. I feel that God has rewarded your faith in my cure, after having suffered twenty-two years with my limb. Almost immediately after prayer had been offered, I could go around and attend to my household duties. On last Sabbath I attended divine service and thanked the Giver of all good for my wonderful restoration. Please accept my thanks for your Christian interest in my behalf, and know that God wonderfully rewards your faith.

Yours,

MRS. JOHN D.

DANIELSONVILLE, June 2, 1884.

DR. CULLIS.

*Dear Sir,*—Some three months ago I wrote you asking you to pray for a beloved sister who imagined she was one of the non-elect and had sinned away the day of grace, and was then laboring under great distress of mind. We greatly feared she would become insane unless the Lord took her case in hand. We were therefore led to write you and ask you to pray for her; which I have no doubt you did.

And now I am happy to say your prayers with ours have been answered, for which we give God all the glory, and praise his name forevermore. We thank

you and pray God to bless your labors more and more abundantly, and increase your faith from day to day.

Pray for the writer,

C. H.

WARREN, WARREN CO., PENN.

March 31, 1884.

DR. CULLIS.

"The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart trusted in Him, and I am helped. Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise Him." "O Lord, my God, I cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me."

That I may honor and glorify my God, who has done such wonderful things for me, I give my testimony to the world as one healed in answer to prayer.

For nearly three years I suffered greatly from what the physicians called "cancer," or "cancerous tumor." Last August I went to New York city and consulted a noted physician, who informed me that by undergoing a serious operation, I had one chance for my life, otherwise I could not live a year. My friends were not willing I should risk an operation with so little hope of success, and I decided to remain quietly at home, to live, perhaps, a year.

In the evening, after making that decision, I read in the New York *Witness* an account of a "Faith Convention," recently held at Old Orchard, Me., where many, suffering from incurable diseases, were healed in answer to prayer. I was greatly impressed with the fact that God showed his power over diseases and healed these people after the power of man was ended,—that man's extremity seemed to be God's opportunity, and the

thought came to me, "Why not ask God to cure you; man can do nothing for you, but God can; give your case into His hands." Without a moment's delay I did so, and asked for healing. At once the burden was lifted, and the sweet assurance given me that my prayer was heard, that my health would be restored. In twelve hours I was better, in four days the pain and inflammation, which had been constant for months, were gone, and I went to Boston with perfect ease, when in coming from New York a week before it took all the courage and strength I possessed to endure the motion of the cars. After spending nearly three weeks at the "Faith Cure House," under the care of Dr. Cullis, I came home perfectly well, filled with new life, health, and strength, such as only the dear Heavenly Father can give. For six months I have steadily improved.

My terrible disease with its train of mental and physical horrors has entirely disappeared, and with thanksgiving and praise to God, I enjoy the delightful health He has given me. I fully appreciate that "power belongeth unto God." "This is the Lord's doing, it is marvelous in our eyes."

MRS. L. A. R.

#### FAITH AND PRAYER EFFECT TWO REMARKABLE WONDERS IN LANCASTER.

LANCASTER, PA., March 15.—Since the remarkable faith cure of Mrs. John S. Dourast, noted a few weeks ago, two more cures of the same kind are reported. Rev. John Swenk, of No. 312 East Orange street, this place, and who holds the position of Moral Instructor

at the prison and almshouse, had suffered from a sore foot for fourteen years, the result of a sprain. A number of physicians attended Mr. Swenk, but all failed to permanently cure his affliction. After Mrs. Dourast's cure, he wrote to Dr. Cullis, of Boston, and on the 26th of February, at 3 P. M., prayer was offered. From that time the pain left the foot and has not returned since, and the sores are drying up very rapidly.

The second cure is that of Mrs. H. M. Phillips, of No. 345 East Chestnut street. Years ago an operation was performed for an internal tumor. About Christmas she was sick again from her old complaint. For five weeks she was confined to bed, growing weaker every day, and her death was looked for. She was too weak to speak. Dr. Cullis was written to. Prayer was offered, and half an hour later she sat up in a rocking-chair. Now she does all her own work, having gained steadily since New Year's. The above are the versions given by the sufferers themselves.

*The Evening Mail* (Thursday, March 15, 1883).

DICKINSON CENTRE, N. Y., Nov. 20, 1883.

DEAR DR. :

In the year 1871, at the birth of my child I was so injured in the spine as to be completely prostrated. After months of intense suffering I was able to sit up and with greatest care could take a few steps. But the death of my child, with the amount of care and anxiety attending it, brought me lower than ever, both mentally and physically. Such distress in my head! The violent, tearing pain; the terrible sense of weight, almost crushed out my life. My mind became greatly



affected and my right side partially paralyzed. I was so reduced in flesh that my hand held up to the light revealed its whole structure, it was so transparent through the loss of flesh. Above my right ankle the skin had to all appearances grown to the bone. I was able to take very little food. I had to be lifted at every change of position. I could not move myself, not even raise my foot from the floor. The jar of one walking across the floor was almost unendurable.

Nor was this disease all; I had the catarrh so severely that the sense of smell was entirely gone, and taste was greatly impaired. I had had a polypus in the nose removed several times, but my physician tells me this one must be removed through the throat. For years I had suffered from the asthma. With all these troubles the organs of speech were so affected that my language many times was very difficult to understand. For years I had not heard through the right ear; in fact, I was a complete wreck of my former self. During my sickness I had called as many as eleven physicians, and I constantly grew worse. Any exertion (I was ambitious and *would* attempt to walk) would throw me into spasms of unconsciousness. When coming out of these, such awful suffering, tongue can never tell nor pen describe. Thus I was a cripple for life. My husband must move me in his arms as a child. I had suffered thus eleven years, six of them years of untold misery. We had concluded "vain *indeed* is the help of man," when a ray of hope broke in by reading "Prayer of Faith" brought me by my sister, who also wrote Dr. Cullis of Boston, asking him to pray for me. He appointed March 6th as the

day, at three o'clock P. M. We sent for our pastor, Rev. B. G. Blaisdell, a man who takes God at his word, and according to appointment I was anointed with oil and prayer was offered.

I *immediately arose and walked*. Yes, I was healed, and really walked as I did twelve years ago. None can describe the strange sensation of *movement* nor the emotion of those present who had known me for these eleven years as utterly helpless. O such rest and peace of soul! It seemed that I was buoyed up in the air and that an almighty hand supported me. "Praise the Lord, O my soul," &c. My catarrh was gone, the senses of smell and taste restored. I could hear distinctly. The polypus detached itself and came out through the nostril. The flesh on my ankle took on new life. I am able to articulate clearly, and though I have been exposed to all kinds of weather, there has not been the slightest indication of asthma; and all the deformities occasioned by sitting helpless for eleven years are removed. I have been able to do a large amount of work without ill effect. I really feel myself all made over new. When I think of my past experience, the agony endured, and the hopes of a lifetime all blasted, it is with a shudder; but when I remember from whence my deliverance came I can but "praise Him from whom all blessings flow." My prayer is that I may be enabled to walk in the light, seeking only to know and do the Master's will.

MRS. E. T.

MONTREAL, May 17, 1884.

Mrs. Davis, a resident of Montreal, entered herself as a patient at the Women's Hospital, Montreal, in the middle of November, 1883, suffering from what was supposed to be an internal tumor, but was afterwards pronounced to be a bleeding cancer.

After about six weeks' treatment, it was decided by the hospital doctors that the only means of saving life was for her to submit to an operation: this she consented to, as her chief anxiety to live was on account of her husband, and her son, a young lad.

Two or three appointments were made, but it was feared she was too weak from excessive hemorrhage to undergo the operation.

From this time (end of December) all hope of saving life was abandoned, as she appeared sinking lower and lower, and any movement in the bed produced fresh hemorrhage.

Mrs. Davis would fall asleep during the night, and on waking would find the bed saturated with blood.

She continued in this suffering condition through January and February, with Christian visitors conversing and praying with her, from time to time, who introduced to her the subject of "Faith Healing." This she had never heard of. But having a few small books on the subject with her, and comparing them with Scripture, her faith claimed the promises, and she wished to be prayed for according to the description in James v.

Dr. Cullis was written to, who appointed Tuesday, March 11.

So strong was her faith in the Word of God that im-

mediately, as she consented to this, she felt the change, and knew she would recover in answer to prayer, proving the truth of Isaiah lxx. 24: "Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear."

When the eleventh of March arrived, Mrs. Davis was much disappointed, as she understood the friends would come to her at three o'clock of that day and pray with her. But as no one came, she got up and kneeled by the bedside for half an hour, pleading with God; and no evil results came from this unusual effort.

She also prayed that God would send some Christian friend who would relieve her from the sense of loneliness and disappointment.

Mr. Lowson, of the Y. M. C. A., was impressed that day with the prayer that God would send him to some one he had not visited before. He went to the Women's Hospital, and found Mrs. Davis just waiting for him, so they praised God together.

Mrs. Davis' recovery was very rapid; the hemorrhage entirely ceased, and in about a fortnight (say April 1) she was found engaged as one of the appointed nurses of the hospital.

A friend, hearing of her case, called to see her, when she came down four flights of stairs (forty-four steps) to meet him in the hall; and then returned with him to her ward, the same number of steps. Her friend apologized for bringing her down so far. "Oh," she said, "that is nothing. I go up and down these stairs thirty times a day."

Mrs. Davis has since, in her capacity as nurse, assisted three doctors in two operations at the hospital for tumors. In one instance she was without food from



nine till four in the afternoon ; and almost without a word uttered during the performance.

One of the nurses said, "Well, Mrs. Davis, if you are not sick to-morrow from this exhaustion, I shall think something of your cure."

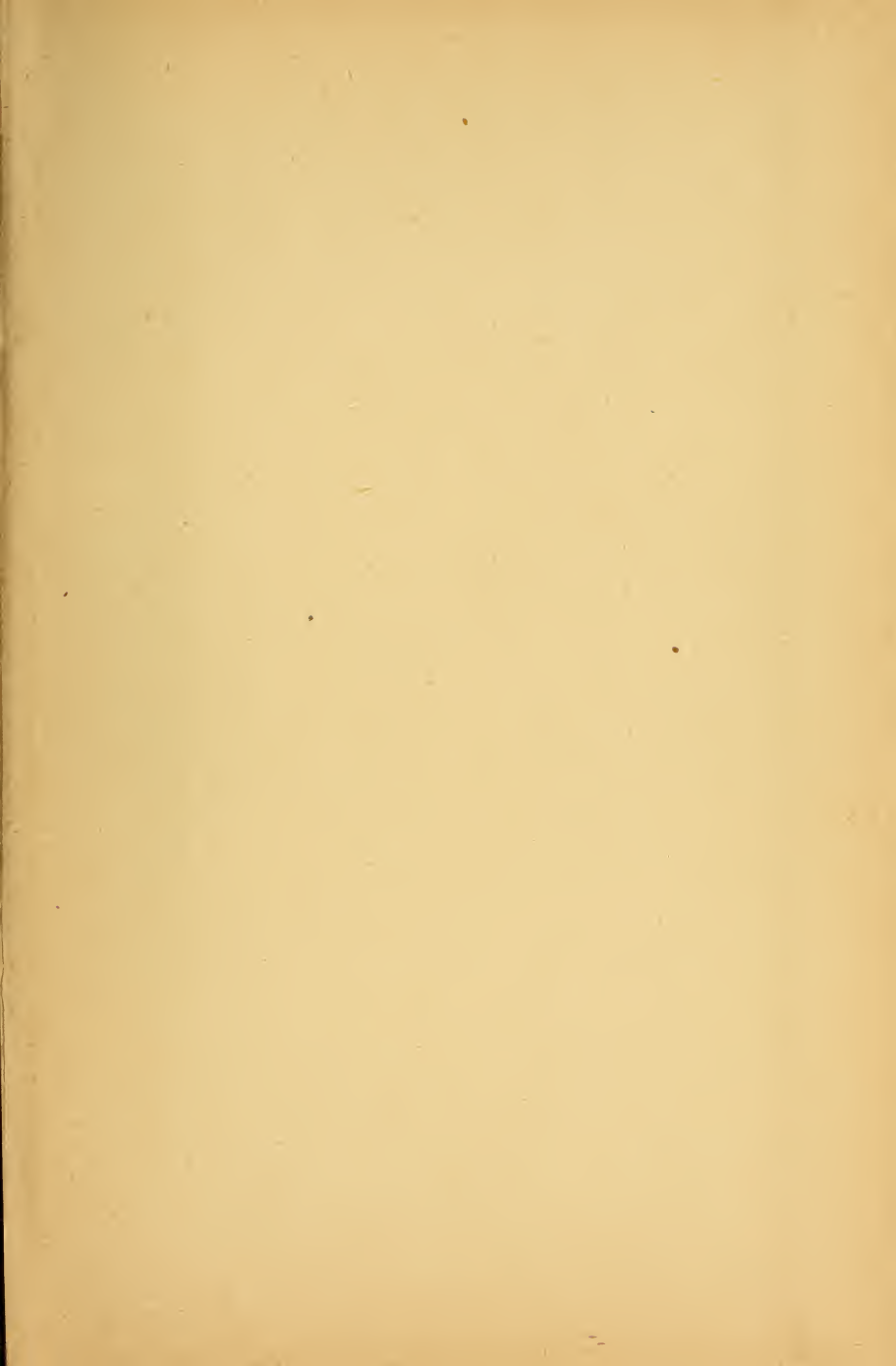
The next day, after sleeping well during the night, she was well as usual.

A friend asked her, "But what do the doctors say?" She replied, "If I was laid out dead before them, and then come to life again, they could not be more astonished."

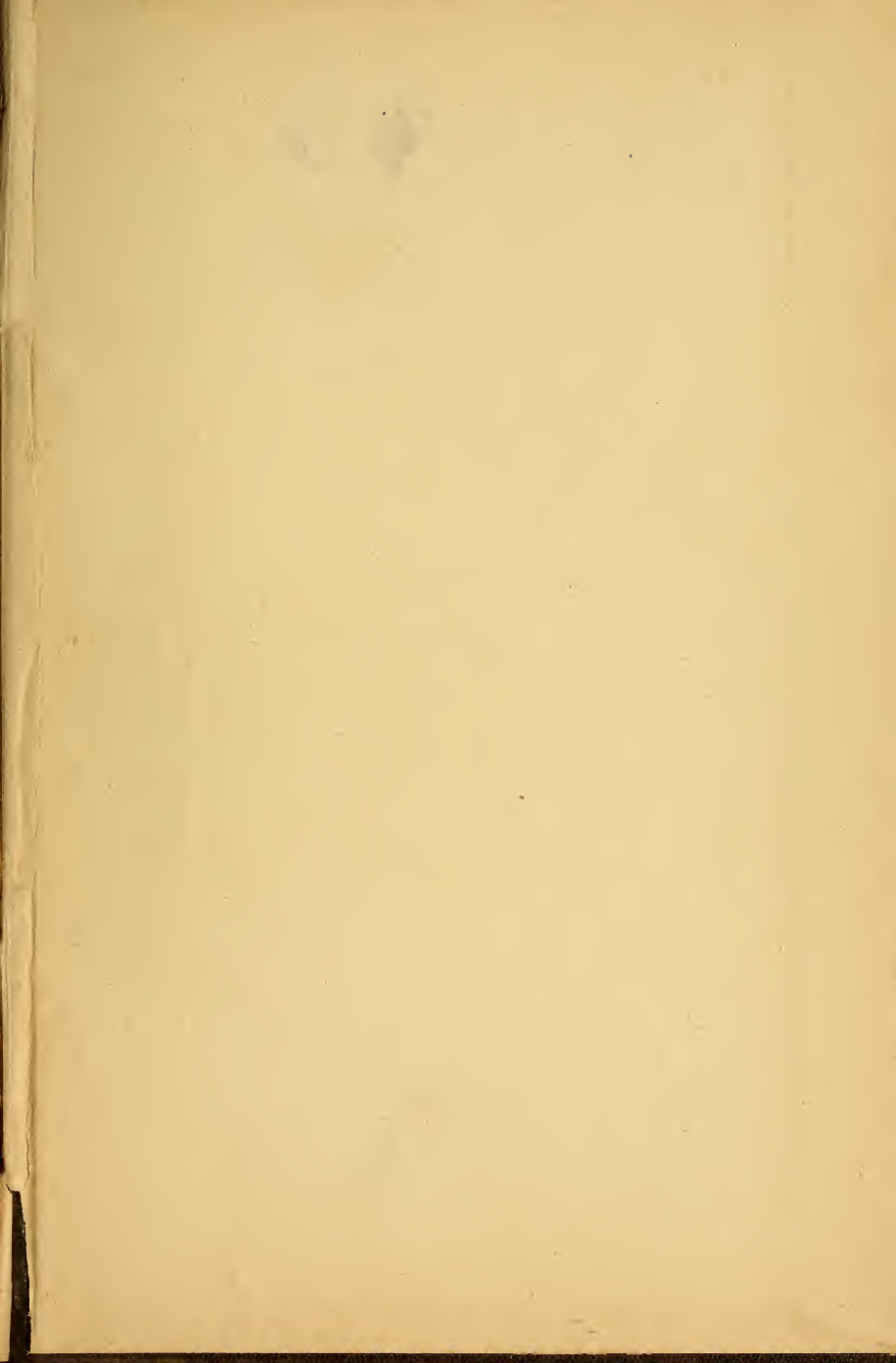
Mr. Lowson asked one of the doctors of her case, and he could not account for it.

Mrs. Davis was asked if she had any relapse since her professed cure, and she said, "No ; but if I had, it would make no difference ; it would be from some imprudence on my part, not that I was not healed."

M. D.









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